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No. 36577

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1956

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DAKS THE HARMONY COMPANY IN ACTION TRAINERS Whiteaways

CHINA

MAIL

Established 1845

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Tricky For Nagy

It may be another week before the current political developments in Hungary can be accurately evaluated; for the present it is only possible to watch the signs and endeavour to estimate the portents.

The situation in Hungary is strikingly different from that of Poland, where Vladimir Gomulka took over the reins of government with relatively little opposition from the Soviets and without any internal complications. Imre Nagy, the new Hungarian Premier, is faced with a variety of factors and influences, among them being active interference by Soviet armed forces, and a challenge to his authority by Hungarian rebels.

What started off as a popular demand for de-Stalinisation of the Russian-controlled Hungarian Communist Party, has since deepened into a movement for democratisation of the country's whole political system. This goes far beyond the developments in Poland where the people have obtained the leaders of their choice, but have refrained from expressing any popular desire for a government other than Communist in composition.

It is true the Poles are looking forward to changes in the electoral system that will permit a limited number of non-Communists to be elected to parliament. But they would constitute only debating voices and would hold no portfolios. In Hungary, however, where the rebels have seemingly obtained a certain amount of control in the east and south, the demand is for Imre Nagy to include non-Communists in the new government he has promised to form.

To accede to such a demand must place the new Hungarian Premier in a delicate position vis-a-vis Russia, whose leaders may be able to stomach the idea of independent Communism in the satellite states, but who would inevitably react forcefully if this involved a Western type of democratisation.

Mr. Khrushchev must be anxious over the trend of events in Hungary. It can be measured by the fact that he found it necessary to despatch First Deputy Premier Mikoyan to Budapest to seek assurances from Nagy. It is doubtful, however, whether the Hungarian leader could, with his hand over his heart, give them.

BIG SWEEP DRAW RESULT

NAGY YIELDS TO REBELS' DEMANDS

Vienna, Oct. 26.

Hungary's rebels today forced Prime Minister Imre Nagy to promise that all Soviet troops would be ousted from the country by New Year's Day.

He also gave a pledge that the government would be reorganised immediately and would introduce a radical reform programme.

He made the concessions to a workers' delegation as the anti-Communist rebellion entered its fourth day and some reports indicated it was spreading.

At the same time Hungary's Communist government, in a desperate bid to end the rebellion, offered for the second time an amnesty offer to the rebels.

Budapest Radio announced, by four o'clock today, that the rebels had accepted the offer.

The radio, which is controlled by the Workers' Council, also announced that a general strike had been called in the region.

The statement broadcast by the radio declared:

"The workers, intellectuals, all of the working population of Nyiregyhaza and the county of Szabolcs are on strike, with the exception of the supply services, electrical workers and the newspapers."

"We invite the working people of the county of Szabolcs and of Nyiregyhaza to return to their homes. Our demands will be satisfied."

The statement continued: "We ask you to see that order is maintained."

"Abstain from all destruction. This country is ours. We are going to build it for ourselves. We want a happier future."

The statement was signed "Workers' Councils of the county of Szabolcs and the city of Nyiregyhaza." — Reuter and France-Press.

The keynote of the demands was a reformed government leadership, immediate introduction of more "democratisation" in the county of Hungary and better pay, together with the recall to their posts of Russian units now fighting the rebels.

Casualties mounted and Budapest authorities mobilised every doctor in the city as Imre Nagy, the 60-year-old "Titoist" Prime Minister, received the workers' delegation from a factory in Budapest's Borsod district and conceded their demands.

And Budapest Radio warned: "We need protection against the danger of hunger—which is the greatest danger during besieging."

Workers' Councils which had taken over the Hungarian city of Nyiregyhaza and the county of Szabolcs tonight called on all inhabitants to return to their homes because "the Workers' Party Central Committee has satisfied our demands," the Nyiregyhaza radio reported.

Wounded Cross Into Austria

Vienna, Oct. 26.

Some 200 wounded Hungarians, carrying about 70 dead with them, crossed into Austria tonight.

The Hungarian wounded asked the Austrian frontier post authorities in Nitschdorf, across from the Hungarian border post at Hegyeshalom, for medical aid for themselves and for comrades still on the Hungarian side of the frontier.

A Hungarian ambulance with four wounded, including the chief of the Hegyeshalom border post, went to the Austrian town of Bruck an der Leitha to seek blood plasma.

Austrian Red Cross cars left Vienna for the frontier with plasma. — France-Press.

East German Communists Give Promise

Berlin, Oct. 26.

East German Communists, fearful of a popular uprising, tonight promised workers a better life and more democracy.

But at the same time they warned that any attempt to rebel would be crushed completely. They backed their threat by alerting 250,000 troops and police and teaching their Red militia how to put down revolts.

The promise and the threat were given in a commentary on Hungary over the East German radio network. The radio granted there were abuses in East Germany and errors had been made. But it said "we want to solve our problems peacefully through the process of increased democratisation."

A WARNING In a warning to anti-Communists who might wish to emulate the Hungarians, the radio said "a putsch (revolution) against the German Democratic Republic was, is, and will remain impossible."

The radio said the Western "imperialists" planned an uprising in East Germany to reconquer the nation for capitalism and win all of Germany over for the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation.

"These plans will be crushed completely," the radio said. — United Press.

House-Breaking Suspects Held

Following extensive investigations the Police have arrested three men believed to be members of a small gang of cat burglars responsible for the recent wave of housebreaking and larceny in European houses.

Police expect to make further arrests. The three men taken into custody, it is learned, will come before the Court at the Central Magistracy this morning facing charges in connection with the thefts.

FIRST PRIZE WORTH \$1,149,876

The draw for the mammoth Kwangtung Handicap cash sweep, which will make the winner a millionaire in terms of Hongkong dollars, was made at the Hongkong Jockey Club this morning, when the names of 94 ponies, and 2,535,000 tickets went into the drums.

First prize is worth \$1,149,876; second, \$328,536, and third, \$164,268.

The 91 unplaced qualified ponies (whether starters or not) will each win for ticket holders \$12,034.

The race will be run this afternoon.

Here is the complete draw:

All Gay 1535024  
Amusement 733594  
Ambition 705680  
American Carrot 208605  
Anna 1211771  
Apple Pie 1530636  
Arymore 2346089  
Babie 2976314  
Beat That 602494  
Beautiful Lie 1697143  
Beautiful Phoenix 237934  
Blue Legend 750641  
Blugrass 648638  
Bonita 167587  
Bright Bay 805796  
Cedar 216574  
Can Do 2151204  
Castle Peak 2024991  
City of Victoria 1899338  
Claret 2261783  
Claret 688689  
Chatterbox 2432819  
Cervette 846771  
Cerberus 1454977  
Diamond Jack 1053331  
Diana 1101600  
Diamond Dalia 2321556  
Dragonfly 1686778  
Easter 474487  
Empire Rose 2525623  
Eudora 584101  
Fenchurch 2521995  
Fidra 915208  
Fieldmaster 2383238  
Fighting Spirit 1225990  
First Edition 1793369  
Fire-alo 2024132  
Fishing Wines 1203511  
Gabriel Junks 915463  
Gildup 1801997  
Golden Branch 298116  
Gold Crown 244886  
Hallmark 421553  
Helleon 2465246  
Henderson 1896249  
Hindley 1359419  
Infield 1587119  
Ipsley 1840362  
Ivan-Ho 1290363  
Jangle Bell 1913339  
Jingle Bell 777076  
Jip On 319389  
Johnny 822782  
John Halifax 421762  
Kentucky Lady 599426  
King A 828454  
Knock-again 2367085  
Knock-down 1949982  
Laro Tromphie 282498  
Lightning Feet 1004760  
Manxman 797119  
Mascot 444053  
Misty Law 1502124  
Never Mind 820394  
New Jersey 2506450  
Night People 1692524  
Norse Girl 230525  
Old Tyre 540482  
Ping On 1507770  
Potentially 2909066  
Quicksilver 1862702  
Rainbow 267826  
Raja 1100301  
Resurrection 1025662  
Same Again 29022

Sania Maria 239038  
Shiras 807019  
Silver Whir 529777  
Sincerely Yours 284299  
Skylon 1497400  
Snow-Dance 668062  
Sportmanship 727108  
Strathairn 1583102  
Supreme Command 291871  
Super-King 862295  
Tell Me To-night 376929  
The Cherub 187780  
The Champ 232733  
Tip Top 1674385  
Tom Thumb 1449998  
Winsome 622585  
Winsome Stag 2328893

Moroccan Govt Resigns

Rabat, Oct. 26.

Moroccan Premier, Si Bekkal, today submitted the resignation of his government to Sultan Mohammed.

The Sultan has accepted the resignation.

Premier Si Bekkal later announced that the Sultan had asked him to form a new government.

The Premier said he hoped to be able to submit his proposed Cabinet to the Sultan tonight. — France-Press.

Highway Clash

Tunis, Oct. 26. French army sources stated tonight that a unit of the 62nd Artillery Regiment this evening attempted to pass through a road-block on the Tunis-Sousse highway at Bou Arkoub about 25 miles from Tunis.

The French source said "there were some wounded." No other details on the incident were available. — France-Press.

IT'S NOT TRUE

Bagdad, Oct. 26. Official quarters here today denied rumors that Iraqi troops had entered Jordan. They described the report as "baseless and not true." Iraqi troops will not enter unless the Jordan government asked them and no such request has been received here. — Reuter.

Best Tips For Today's Valley Races

By "The Turf" RACE 1

Tumbleweed Advancement Full-of-Spirit Outsider—Curacy, RACE 2

Jezabel Bolinda October Morn Outsider—River of Gold, RACE 3

Good Condition Sabrina Caravelle Outsider—Gigha, RACE 4

Outsider Bayshore Forward View Outsider—Eagle King, RACE 5

Norse King Balkan Monarch Hylas Outsider—Princess Ellen, RACE 6

Raja Babie Resurrection Outsider—Cheerful, RACE 7

Never Forget Long Cue Violet Ray Outsider—Sunstreak, RACE 8

Snow-Dance Diamond Dalia Flaming Wheel Outsider—Apple Pie, RACE 9

Appreciation Fox Hunter Free Kick Outsider—Say When, RACE 10

The Kangaroo Sky Horse Snowy Outsider—Comet, RACE 11

Gallant Knight Miracle Treasure Outsider—Perfection, RACE 12

Miscot Hellmark Old Tyre Outsider—Potentially

By "Rapier" RACE 1

Tumbleweed Full-of-Spirit Day Outsider—Diamond Queen, RACE 2

Bolinda Jezabel October Morn Outsider—River of Gold, RACE 3

Good Condition Mink Siller Gigha Outsider—Morning Dew, RACE 4

Outsider Every Day Bayshore Outsider—Bashful Beauty II, RACE 5

Balkan Monarch Norse King Hylas Outsider—Princess Ellen, RACE 6

Cheerful Babie Raja Outsider—Resurrection, RACE 7

Never Forget Thousand Miles Violet Ray Outsider—Bengal Lancer, RACE 8

Snow-Dance Diamond Dalia Flaming Wheel Outsider—Apple Pie, RACE 9

Say When Fox Hunter Free Kick Outsider—Possibility II, RACE 10

Comet Ironside The Kangaroo Outsider—Pot O'Gold, RACE 11

Strathairn Fleegfoot Perfection Outsider—Encore, RACE 12

Beautiful Lie Potentially Hellmark Outsider—Caesar

TODAY'S TEASER TIP for the 4th race

Obviously beyond the pale Last Saturday's teaser tip was Mercury, which ran second and paid a dividend of \$9.00.

Council Backs Suez Plan

Strasbourg, Oct. 26. The Council of Europe voted today to recommend that an international body "compatible with the sovereignty of Egypt" be set up to administer the Suez Canal.

At the winding-up of its annual two-week autumn session here, the Assembly of the Council voted that the international body should be set up to ensure "freedom of navigation without discrimination." — The Assembly fully backed the Western position in the Suez crisis and the principles adopted by the United Nations Security Council at its Suez talks earlier this month.

It also backed the 18-nation "Dulles Plan" adopted at the first London conference on the Suez and condemned Egypt for its "unilateral and arbitrary nationalisation of the Canal, which it said was 'incompatible with the spirit of international co-operation.' — United Press.

Wines for the connoisseur...



from the famous Cellars of HARVEYS

OF BRISTOL THE SUPPLIERS OF THE FAMOUS SHERRIES BRISTOL MILK, BRISTOL DRY AND BRISTOL CREAM. Sole Agents: CALDECK MACGREGOR & CO., LTD. 2, CHAND ROAD, HONGKONG

The Kenwood Chef The world's MOST VERSATILE Kitchen Machine!

14 ATTACHMENTS fitting direct on to the machine WITHOUT ADAPTORS OR GEAR BOXES!

Julie Extractor fits here  
Mincer, Slicer & Shredder, Coffee Mill and Can Opener fits here  
Whisk, 'K' Beater, Dough Hook, Colander and Potato Peeler fits here  
Liquidiser, Juice Separator and High-speed Slicer & Shredder fits here  
Power Units housed here

Sole Distributors: THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD. Available also at: SHOWROOM: ALEXANDRA HOUSE, TEL. 26131 LANS. CRAWFORD LTD. NEW PAT. ELECTRIC CO. NEW, LANS. INCH. CO. LONDON RADIO & ELECTRIC CO. If you are thinking of taking your home appliances about the special "HOME ORIGIN" terms available.

FLY! To INDIA To EUROPE To JAPAN

FOR EVERY FIRST CLASS PASSENGER A Scumbrette Fully reclining sleepers.

Check these advantages: Constellation and Super Constellation comfort ✓ Choice of Luxury or Tourist class ✓ 1st class service ✓ Courteous attentive stewards on all flights

Visit these places with A.I.I.: PARIS • GENEVA • DUSSELDORF • ROME • CAIRO • BOMBAY • TOKYO • BANGKOK • CALCUTTA • SHIRAZ • DELHI • KARACHI • ZURICH

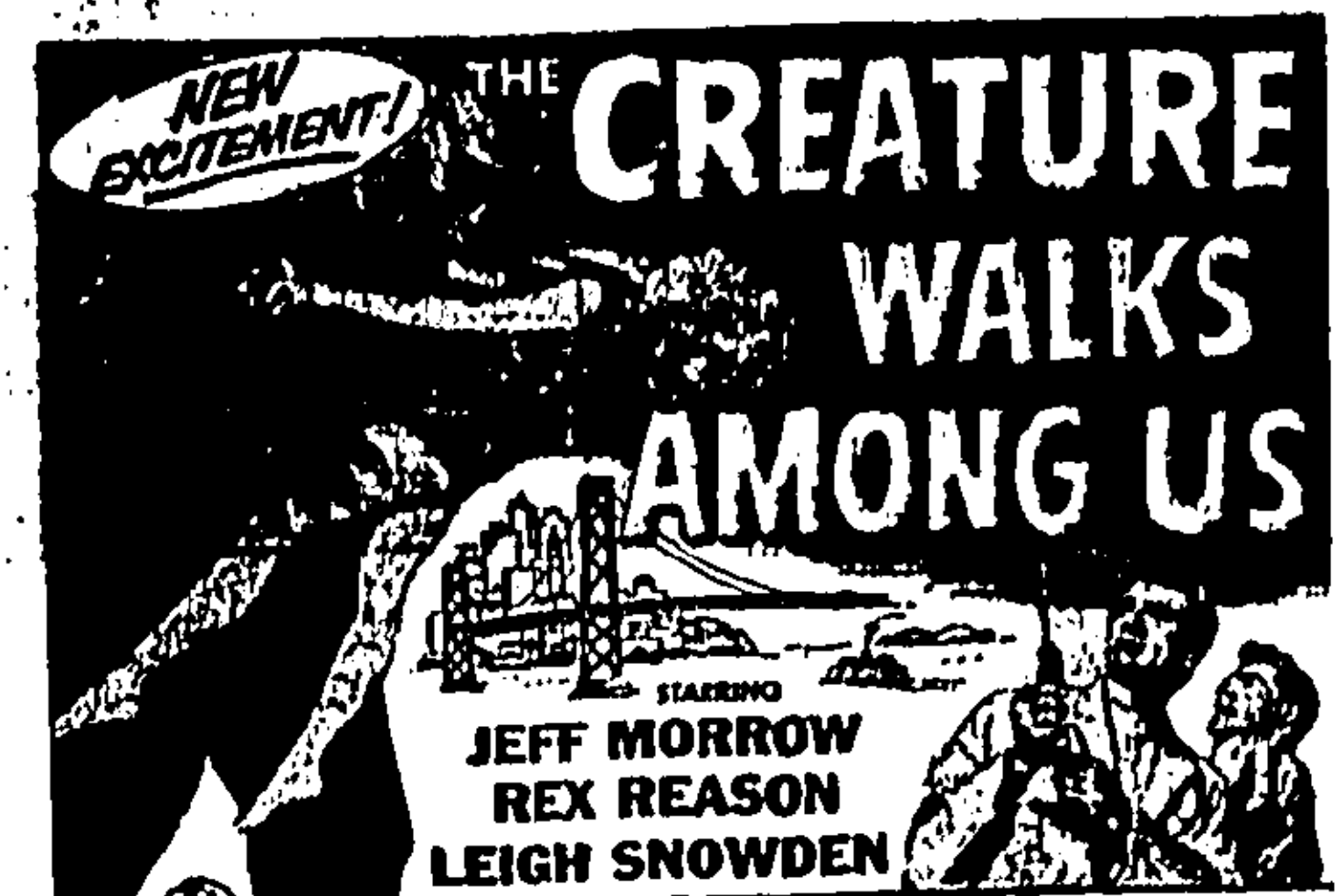
(Flight Every Wed. & Sun. to India & Europe, Every Mon. & Fri. to Japan)

AIR-INDIA International



# KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY



A UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW  
KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.  
M-G-M presents Disney-RKO presents

Variety Programme of Technicolor Cartoons

Reduced Admission: \$1.00 & \$1.50

# ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



NO INCREASE IN PRICES!  
Complimentary Tickets Are Not Valid for this Picture.

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW

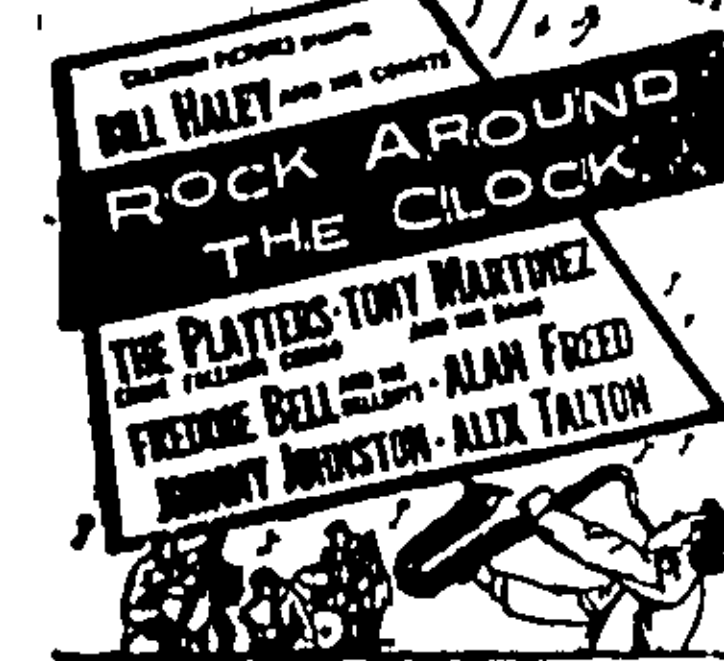
Extra Performance ROXY: At 12.00 Noon  
of "BUS STOP" BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show  
At 11.00 a.m. WARNER BROTHERS TECHNICOLOR  
CARTOONS PROGRAMME — At Reduced Admission.

# CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE FIRST GREAT ROCK 'N' ROLL MOVIE!



also: "April in Portugal"

Sunday Morning  
Show at 12.30 p.m.  
Dean Martin  
Jerry Lewis in  
"MY FRIEND IRMA  
GOES WEST"

FINAL TO-DAY —  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30  
& 9.40 P.M.



TO-MORROW  
"THE LONG ARM"

# NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

Causeway Bay, Tel. 78721, 79155 Kowloon, Tel. 53500

## TO-DAY ONLY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Stewart Granger

Martine Carol

in

"LUCRECE BORGIA"

In CinemaScope & Colour

A French Picture  
with English Subtitles

Admissions: \$1.70, \$1.20, \$1.00, 70 Cts. & 40 Cts.

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: Charlie Chaplin "FESTIVAL"

GREAT WORLD: John Wayne in "SANDS OF IWO JIMA"

# FANS



# VIOLIN RECITAL

by  
RAYMOND  
HUANG  
M.A. L.R.A.M.  
L.T.C.L.

MOYA REA  
(Pianoforte)

QUEEN'S COLLEGE  
Saturday, 3rd November, 8.30 p.m.  
SUNDAY MATINEE 2.30 p.m.  
Saturday, 10th November, 2.30 p.m.  
Tickets: \$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.50

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.50

## SHOW BUSINESS by LOGAN GOURLAY

# THE ZSA ZSA LOVE LINE



She told me: "I just want to have a little collection of men"

ZSA ZSA GABOR, who usually manages to say the unexpected, offered me one cheek for a greeting kiss and murmured:—

"Darling, isn't it awful. On my other cheek I have a pimple. For the first time. It

is the first time in my life I have a pimple."

She lifted the veil of her black hat, but the pimple, it existed, was invisible under skilful make-up. She still looked beautiful.

In appearance she is like a delicate, fragile piece of porcelain. Only in appearance. Zsa Zsa the woman has the fragility of the finest tempered steel, the softness of diamonds.

She said: "It will be three days before I look my best. I have been eating too much rich food in Paris."

"And meeting rich men?"

"Wherever I go I seem to meet them. Also in South Africa, where I go before Paris. I had a wonderful time there."

No New Diamonds

"I have always loved South Africa."

"You've been there before?"

"No, but my diamonds have."

She admitted without sadness that she hadn't picked up any new diamonds on her trip.

(The diamond solitaire on her left hand, she reminded me, was her engagement ring from her second husband, hotel magnate Conrad Hilton.)

"I was offered a pink diamond in South Africa. I've always wanted one. But I refused. I don't want to get too involved with any man at the moment, though he's very sweet and charming."

"Who?"

"Dennis Goodman. He's been wonderful to me. Even taught me to play polo. He proposed."

"But I don't intend to marry him or anyone else. For the first time in years I'm a free woman and I want to stay that way for a bit. I have been married practically all my life. It is too much."

(She started at 16 with a Turkish diplomat, ex husband. Then came Conrad Hilton, followed by George Sanders.)

"Now I just want to have a little collection of men. And I don't have to be too serious about one in particular."

I inquired who belonged to her collection.

With the zeal and pride of a numismatist listing coins, she said:—

"Well there's Dennis... And Hal Hayes... That's the man I was engaged to recently.... He's rich and intelligent and adorable... followed me all the way to Paris... And of course there's Rubirosa... I saw quite a bit of him at Paris."

"My Beeg Love"

She paused to sip a little vin rose and nibble a stalk of asparagus which accompanied her luncheon steak.

"By the way, darling, do you know Arthur Miller—this man who married Marilyn Monroe? I've never met him, but he sounds interesting. Very interesting."

Zsa Zsa returned to her own collection.

"You know I nearly forgot George—George Sanders. He must be included. He was the beeg love of my life. He's involved with my career now too."

"We've just made two pictures together — "Autumn Fever" and "Death of a Scoundrel."

"Yes, George plays the scoundrel. Naturally."

"We're going to form a company to make another film based on a play that we did together on TV—Tall, Dark and Ratings. We got very high ratings."

She added that George, who was attending a psychiatrist daily, before their marriage broke up, is all right now—"He only goes once a week."

Sent A Bill

"No, I've never been to a psychiatrist myself. Except once. But the psychiatrist finished up telling me all about his problems and his love life. Then he had the nerve to send me a bill. Imagine."

She offered me a cigarette from a gold box with two large diamond stars on the lid, a present from Rubirosa. He also sent her a white Cadillac recently.

Whenever she returns to America she restarts her salaried career.

"I want," she said, "to develop as an actress. I want to be a real professional."

"You see, I didn't start my career until a few years ago. Then I was just a personality. I had to pick up this acting business."

For once Zsa Zsa was too honest. A woman who has made a name for herself in the show business must have been a personality at first.

Impossible perhaps. But

## GABOR

'Now I

want

to develop

and be

a real

professional

actress'



BOGART  
"I'M IN THE BOOK"

# Bogey gives it to 'em

IN THE BEST BOGEY MANNER

I'm a better man than ever!

New York.

MR HUMPHREY

BOGART, that

tough customer, took

typewriter in hand

today to reassert his

toughness with some

powerful prose.

He wrote a letter to us

newspapermen to deny re-

ports that he had had a

relapse after his recent

operation in Hollywood.

I quote:—

"I have read that both

lungs have been removed;

that I could not live

another half an hour;

that I was fighting for my

life in a hospital which

does not exist out here;

that my heart has been

removed and replaced by

an old gasoline pump sal-

vaged from a defunct

Standard Oil station.

insurance companies—so,

as they also say in

Washington, let's get the

facts to the American

people—and here they

are:—

"I had a slight malignancy

in my oesophagus. So

that some of you won't

have to go to the research

department, it is a pipe

that runs from your

throat to your stomach.

"An operation for the re-

moval of the malignancy

was successful, although

it was touch and go for a

while whether the malig-

nancy or I would survive.

"In addition to the opera-

tion I had X-ray treat-

ment for the condition. If

the operation wasn't

enough, the X-rays I had

to take would have done

me in.

"But I found a doctor who,

after I twisted his arm,

said the best thing for

me was to spend as much

time as possible on my

yacht, the Santana.

"Since it was a doctor's

prescription that I take

the cruises I have been on

the yacht four days a

week, despite the belief

of my wife, Lauren

Bacall, that I talked the

doctor into it.

"As they also say in

Washington, I am a better

man than I ever was, and

all I need now is about

30lb. in weight, which I

am sure some of you could

spare.

A WEIGHT

BANK

"Possibly we could start

something like a weight

bank for Bogart and be-

lieve me, I'm not parti-

cular from which portion

of your anatomy it comes.

"In closing, any time you

want to run a little medi-

cal bulletin on me, just

pick up the telephone and

say they say in the Old

Country, I'm in the

book."

## NO FILM

REVIEWS

Because of illness, Jane

Roberts was unable to

write her film reviews

this week.

It is hoped to resume her

popular feature "Film

Current and Coming"

next Saturday.

"All the above upsets my

friends, not to mention

me."

## QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

SHOWING TO-DAY

1956's OUTSTANDING NEW HIT!

THE SCREEN'S MOST AUDACIOUS LOVE STORY!

FARLEY GRANGER ★ VALLI

(The Greatest Story Ever Told)

TECHNICOLOR

COMING SOON

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M.

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

Columbia's Technicolor

"5000 FINGERS OF DR T"

Columbia's

VARIETY PROGRAM

AT REDUCED PRICES

HOOPER: LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 60148, 60246

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

FIRST CHINESE PICTURE TO WIN AN INTERNATIONAL AWARD

STARTING: CHEN YAN YAN

WANG YIN GRACE CHANG

with English Sub-titles

ADDED ATTRACTION

SPECIAL ISSUE OF THE 3rd ANNUAL

FILM FESTIVAL SOUTHEAST ASIA.

SUNDAY MATINEE: REDUCED ADMISSION

HOOPER 11.30 a.m. LIBERTY 12.00 noon

"THE STUDENT PRINCE" "BLACKBOARD JUNGLE"

Edmund Purdon Glenn Ford

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

AIR CONDITIONED

SHOWING SIMULTANEOUSLY TO-DAY

2.30-5.30-7.30 & 9.30 || 2.30-5.20-7.30 & 9.30

ROBERT TAYLOR - RICHARD TODD

DANA WYNTER - EDMOND O'BRIEN

D-DAY

THE SIXTH OF JUNE

CINEMA SCOPE

COLOR BY DE LUXE

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30

"THE EGYPTIAN" "A STREET CAR NAMED

DESIRE"

In Technicolor CinemaScope

KINOSHITA

JAPANESE CIRCUS

(Sponsored by Shaw & Sons Ltd.)

SHOWING TO-DAY

Tickets at \$10, \$8, \$4.70, \$2.40 & \$1.70

Special prices for Children & Servicemen

Two shows every evening at 7.15 p.m. and 9.15 p.m.

One additional show on Saturdays at 2.30 p.m.

Two additional shows on Sundays at 12 noon & 2.30 p.m.

Place of



## Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## SHE'S SPENT

32 Years As A Housewife  
Aboard A Junk

New York.  
WHEN Mrs Alfred. Nilson was a girl growing up in the mid-west she never dreamed that hers would be a unique life at sea.

But when she met and fell in love with a man whose ancestors were Vikings, her landlubber heritage quickly vanished.

Now, she is rounding out 32 years aboard the good ship "Amoy," a Chinese junk tied up in a small Long Island sound, not too far from the heart of the Bronx.

"I was born in Chicago, brought up in St. Louis. How much more of a landlubber can you be?" she said, in an interview aboard her 68-foot, 30-ton home-at-sea.

"I've lost track of the miles and hours we've logged," said Mrs Nilson. "But my, the fun we've had."

"I've always felt that the way my husband and I chose to live was not for us."

"My mother used to worry that that was a lonely life, no place to bring up children, she said. 'My goodness, the boys all grew up with the all play and no school. Instruments, all kind of things. Not one and one of my children ever say, 'mum, how come you don't live like other kids?'"

IT COSTS  
HIM £25  
TO BE  
A HERO

London.  
EX-TAXI driver Alexander Mawer looked wryly at a Royal Humane Society testimonial to his gallantry. That parchment, he says, is likely to cost him a £25 fine or three months in gaol.

It all goes back to an afternoon in May when he recalls, an excellent day. Forty-three-year-old Alex, of Percy Road, Epsom, was on his way to pick up his taxi and start work WIMB.

Nine-year-old Cathy Richardson, of St. Leonards, grabbed at a bottle she had thrown into the Clyde and fell in after him. He went in after Cathy and dragged her out.

## Shivering

This, of course, made him late for work. When he got there his employer noticed he was shivering so—

"To straighten myself out and stop the cold, I took three cups of whisky. It helped and I was fine," said Alex.

"Then one of my fares—the only one I had all night—invited me in for a drink. I had another whisky."

"When I took him home he insisted I have another drink from his bottle. As I was nearly home myself I agreed, BUT—

On October 4 he was fined £20 at Glasgow Sheriff Court and had his driving licence disqualified for a year. It came out that he had a previous conviction for driving while under the influence of drink in 1940.

Alex went to court again the other day, this time to receive the testimonial from the Humane Society for saving Cathy.

## Helping Hand

And back at home with his wife, Alex looked at the parchment and reflected aloud: "I have no sympathy with myself at all. I have no time for drunk drivers."

"But now I have lost my licence I am a bit of a rubber works. I am earning only 28 sh. a week."

"To pay the fine in six weeks I would have to put aside 24 sh. a week. I cannot do it. I have to keep my wife and two children. BUT—

There is still a helping hand waiting for Alex. Cathy's grandmother, Mrs F. Parker, said: "We have never known till this minute the name of the man who saved her."

"There is not much money to spare in this house and, of course, he should not have taken drink and driven his taxi."

"But I would not like to see the man who saved my grandchild go to prison and not have a hand to prevent it."

VENUS  
TELLS  
HER  
SECRET

New York.

Science has at last penetrated the veil of Venus enough to get a fairly factual idea of the time it takes the planet to turn itself around. One revolution takes 22 hours and 17 minutes, with a margin of error of 10 minutes.

Previous estimates have disagreed with one another quite markedly. The most generally accepted estimate was two to three weeks. The new estimate was obtained by Prof. John M. Kraus of Ohio State University direct by radio from Venus.

All the trouble is that unlike its name, the address of the planet is not all its features. Venus always is encased in a dense atmosphere which no telescope can penetrate, although at times it is only a matter of about 25 million miles away.

## Radio Noises

As previously revealed, Professor Kraus has been regularly picking up radio noises originating on Venus in Ohio State's radio astronomy laboratory. These noises have ebbed and strengthened in well marked phases—there seemed no doubt that they formed a most marked pattern.

He has now calculated the meaning of that ebb and flow in intensity. First, assume they originate from continuing electrical disturbances in the region of the planet's surface near the centre.

That leads to the assumption that when the hemisphere of Venus from which the noises originate faces the hemisphere of the earth on which is Columbus, Ohio, the noises are at their strongest. But as the Venus hemisphere and the earth hemisphere turn away from one another, as the planets turn on their axes the noises will come through weaker in Columbus.

## Through The Blanket

Therefore, when each hemisphere is turned full away from the other, there are no Venus noises heard in Columbus. Thus, on the factual basis of radio noises from Venus and the measurable rate of their ebbing and strengthening, Professor Kraus went into his calculations.

He calculated the time between peaks in the Venus radio noises against the known time it takes the earth to rotate. From his spot in Columbus, the time lapse in peaks of intensity was 13 days. But making allowances for the spot being always turning, for "drift" and for other variables, it became evident that Venus was turning completely around in a matter of 22-plus hours.

His assumption that the radio noises come from near the centre of the Venus hemisphere is based upon the deduction that the Venus atmosphere contains an electrically charged layer at least as thick as that of the earth. This is the ionosphere.

Radio waves originating on Venus' surface would get through this ionospheric blanket only through the ionospheric central point because that would be the point where the ionosphere would be thinnest.

When the "amoy" is under sail, Mrs Nilson stands four-hour watches the same as the rest of the family. She also does all the cooking in the junk, modern galley—Chinese in its her speciality.

Her husband, a tall handsome man whose ancestors were Norwegians, first signed on the Amoy as crewman for a Chinese family who had sailed the Pacific Ocean in her.

"He caught sight of the ship in the San Francisco harbour."

"I first came aboard as a sightster," said Mrs Nilson, a small woman with merry brown eyes. "It cost 25 cents. For a quarter, I bought a boat and the owner too."

The Nilsons have three boys, now grown, and two small grandchildren. For 18 years their sea-going home was tied up at New Rochelle, N.Y., so the children could attend school. But each year, when vacation began, the Nilsons lifted anchor and headed for the sea.

She wears Chinese clothes, not so much because of the home setting, but because they "are comfortable, and I can fold them in a drawer rather than use up precious hanging space."

"That's one of the problems of my housekeeping—no attic, no basement, no closets, and we're all collectors. I often say what I need is another junk to store some of the junk."

This Teacher's  
'Smack' Was  
Right: Judge

London.

A JUDGE described a schoolboy's claim for £50 damages against his teacher as "concocted." The boy had said that his eye was injured when the teacher smacked his face during a geography lesson.

Judge Lawson Campbell, at Peterborough County Court, gave judgment for the teacher. Mr Ronald Ambrose Smith, and Peterborough Joint Education Board.

They were sued, through his father, by 13-year-old Barry Charles Read, of Hampden Road, Peterborough.

## Just a tap

Read said that during the lesson Mr Smith smacked the side of his face. The teacher's fingers touched his eye and injured it.

Two of the boy's classmates agreed, in cross-examination, that Read had told them what to say when they went to see his solicitor.

Without calling on the defence the judge said that Barry Read struck him as a most unreliable witness.

One of his classmates had said that Read had told him the trouble with his eye was not caused by anything the teacher did, but by getting something into it at a bonfire and firework display.

The master, said the judge, was quite justified in the very trivial rebuke he gave the boy.

FOR A  
THAT  
AND 40  
KOPEKS

London.

"For now he's taken another shore. An owre the sea!" The lines are by Robert Burns (pictured).

And now, according to a London newspaper, the Scottish poet himself is over the sea—on a new Russian 40-kopek stamp (8d at the tourist rate of exchange).

Burns, whose birthplace was visited by ex-Premier Malenkov on his visit to Britain earlier this year, is the first Briton to appear on a Russian stamp.

Milan.

## A music shopowner, Maestro Gianrico Cella, has designed a new kind of piano which has already begun to revolutionise flagging sales in Italy.

The story behind this invention of the 49-year-old Milan maestro shows an amazing degree of enterprise, initiative and inventive power.

It was two years ago that Maestro Cella set himself the task of finding out why Italian people no longer bought pianos. Immediately after the last war there was a drastic slump, not only in Italy but all over the world, and while almost everything else during the post-war years gradually regained their normal markets, the sales of pianos failed to recover.

## Too Costly, Too Bulky

After long research Cella came up with five important theories and with these in mind he re-designed the piano into what he calls a "pianino" or little piano.

The maestro found that people were not buying pianos because they were too costly, too heavy and bulky for modern small apartments, too difficult

to transport, and their sound often annoyed neighbours in the thin-walled homes of today. Cella successfully eliminated all these defects and added several new ideas.

The new baby piano can function as an upright as well as baby grand piano and its tone quality is not impaired. Some judge it better than the bigger instruments. It weighs only 12 lbs, compared with a normal upright's 450 lbs or a baby grand's 800 lbs.

With a normal 88-keyboard it is compact enough to fit into the smallest apartment and can be transported easily on trains, buses or cars. It is entirely built of a plastic material and is not subject to variations in temperature or humidity.

It costs about £195 compared with £450 for an upright and more than £1,700 for a baby grand. And finally for practising, the "pianino" is ideal for it can be adjusted to make sound audible only to the player.

It is on this last feature that Cella has radically departed from a normal function of a piano. Every part in the "pianino" construction—all electrical for eventual mass production—is actually identical to the ordinary piano on a small scale. But its sound is electrically controlled.

However, when the control apparatus is set at "natural" the piano plays without electricity like an ordinary instrument.

With electricity, the "pianino" can perform better than the ordinary piano or baby grand. There is a longer vibration of 13 seconds over a normal six or seven. Volume control eliminates all sound except through headphones or an opposite turn strengthens the sound for use in a large hall, particularly devised for dance orchestras.

Beautifully-toned  
Gianrico Cella was born at Venice. For many years he ran a small piano factory of his own there. But after the war he went to Milan to design an Italian made harpsichord which turned out to be one of the most beautifully-toned instruments in the world.

Harpsichords, the construction of which is extremely complicated and which up to a short time ago were made only in France and Germany, were made in Italy 150 years ago and then dropped for the production of pianos. Cella renewed interest in harpsichords in Italy and Italian officials are now prize by European musicians.

Maestro Cella considers the harpsichord and the piano, the two most beautiful musical instruments. He said he dedicated his life to improving and perfecting them so that every music-lover could enjoy them.

He hopes his "pianino" will find its way in every home as part of the furniture such as a radio or television set but with the difference that it will be available as an encouragement for the younger generation to develop their natural talent in this direction.

With this in mind Cella aims to mass produce the "pianino" and so reduce its price. Already many families are ordering it for their children although it has only been on the market a month. Plans are also under way to make them in England, France and Germany and will be sent American countries.

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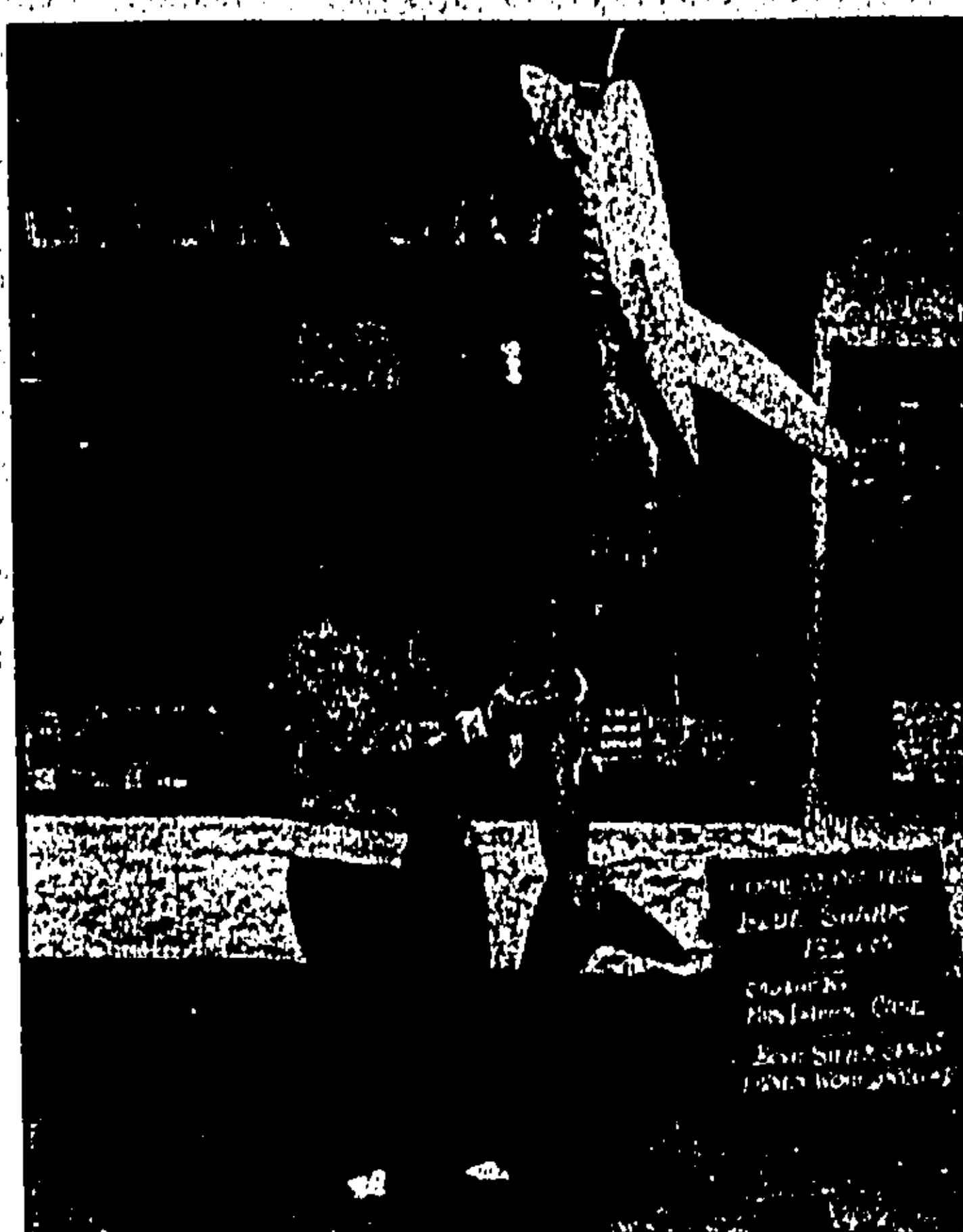




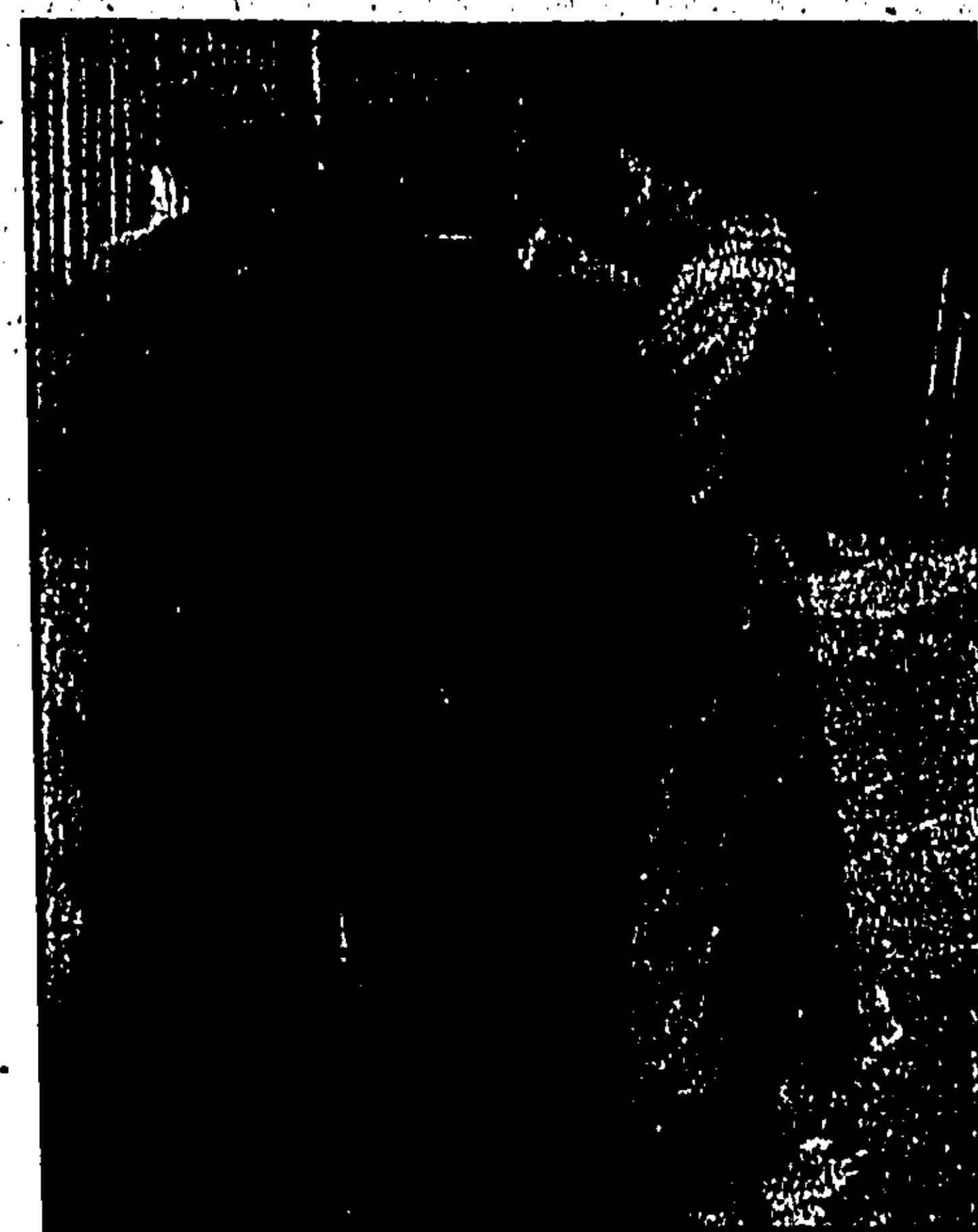
**TWO American servicemen, visiting London from their base in the Midlands, stop to take pictures of the Victoria Memorial in front of Buckingham Palace to send back to the folks at home in the U.S.A.**  
(Army News)



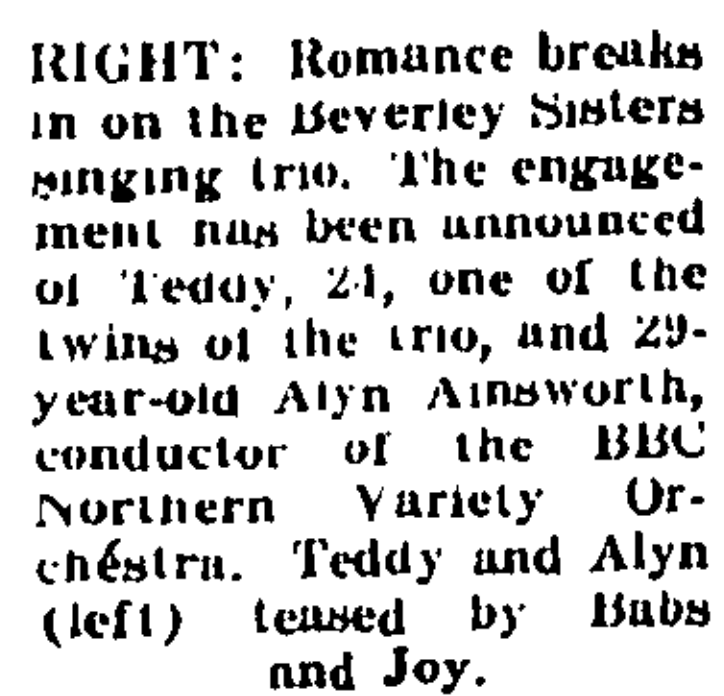
**THE premiere ballerina of the Bolshoi Ballet, Galina Ulanova, links arms with the Lord Mayor of London, Alderman Sir Cuthbert Ackroyd, during the visit by members of the Bolshoi Theatre Ballet Company to the Mansion House. (Express)**



THE ladies' world shark catch record (we didn't know there was such a thing, either) was broken off Looe, England, when Mrs Daphne Case booked a blue shark weighing 134 lb. stripped. That's Mrs Case with her trophy in the picture. With a ton of fried potatoes, it would add up to quite a square meal. (Express)



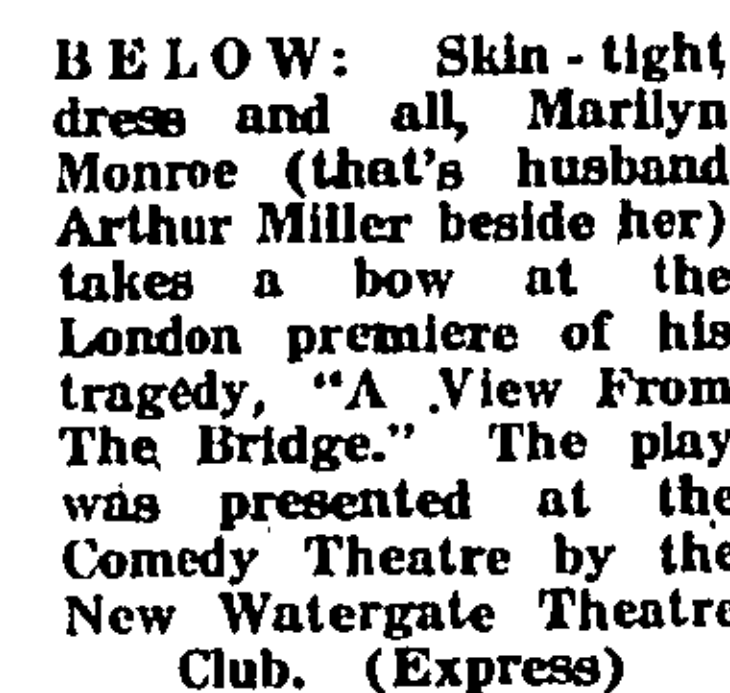
**JUST** before she left England, Mrs Nina Ponomareva, Soviet woman champion discus thrower, is shown with a Soviet Embassy escort at the Surrey Docks. NINA, charged with stealing five hats, was found guilty, ordered to pay three guineas costs, and was granted an absolute discharge. (Express)



**RIGHT:** Romance breaks in on the Beverley Sisters singing trio. The engagement was being announced of Teddy, 21, one of the twins of the trio, and 29-year-old Alyn Ainsworth, conductor of the BBC Northern Variety Orchestra. Teddy and Alyn (left) teased by Babs and Joy.



**BELOW:** The new "Miss World" — 23-year-old Petra Schurmann, Cologne student — waves excitedly from her "throne" after her selection. Also shown are "Miss U.S.A." (Betty Cherry), runner-up, and "Miss Japan" (Midoriki Tokura), fourth. (Express)



**BELOW:** Skin-tight dress and all, Marilyn Monroe (that's husband Arthur Miller beside her) takes a bow at the London premiere of his tragedy, "A View From The Bridge." The play was presented at the Comedy Theatre by the New Watergate Theatre Club. (Express)



**LEFT:** Italian actress Eka Martinelli, 21, who has arrived in London to begin work on a new film in which she will star with Trevor Howard and Mexico's Pedro Armendariz. Her climb to fame has been rapid since she co-starred with Kirk Douglas in "The Indian Fighter." (Express)



**YOUNGEST** entrants—they are both three—in the horse show and gymkhana at Broadstairs are shown grooming the mane of the pony Susie. The children are Anne Lagrath, Susie's owner, and Kevin Poulton. (Express)

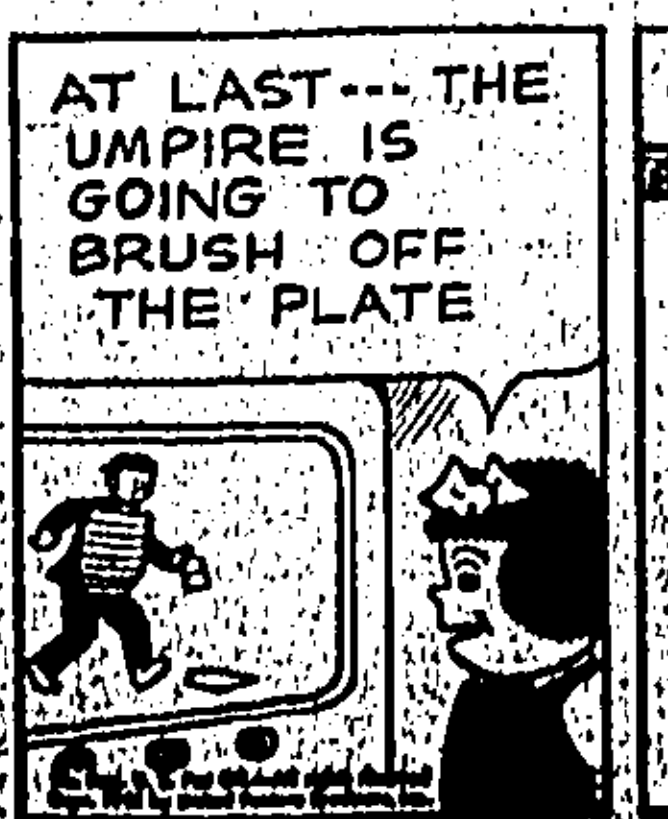


AT the "Horse of the Year" show at London's Harringay Arena, in which riders from all over the world competed. Here is crack British horsewoman Dawn Palethorpe receiving a trophy from another ace British rider, Colonel Harry Llewellyn. (Express)

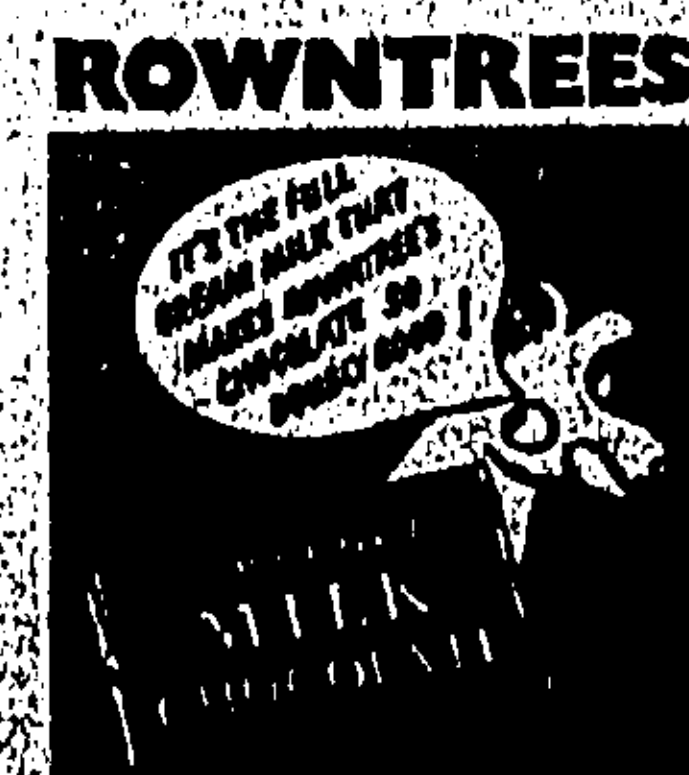


**SIX-YEAR-OLD** Margaret Lim, abandoned by her Chinese parents in Singapore when 29 days old, has started a new life in Britain. It began when Captain Patrick Harrison, Royal Signals, and his wife visited a Singapore convent. They took her to England and have started proceedings for adoption. Meanwhile, Margaret has started school. (Express).

**NANCY**



**By Ernie Bashmiller**





SAM WHITE  
IN PARISA TITLE  
WORRIES  
A COUNT

Paris news that the Count of Paris's elder son, 23-year-old Prince Henri, will shortly marry the Duchess Marie-Thérèse of Wurtemberg, calls for an up-to-the-minute report on France's "shadow" royal family and the French aristocracy in general. Here it is:

The Count of Paris is not the only Pretender to the French throne, although he is the most supported. There are several others, including a galaxy of Bourbons like the Duke of Orléans, Prince Xavier Bourbon-Parma, and the Duke of Seville.

## OPPOSITION

Many French royals are opposed to the Count because they consider one of his ancestors, the Duke of Orléans, a republican. He voted for the execution of Louis XVI at the time of the French Revolution. Others are opposed to him because they consider him a left wing in politics. When Prince Henri marries, a new title will be conferred on him by his father.

If he has a wide choice, he can make him the Duke of Bordeaux or of Chartres or of Orléans or of Guise.

The appeal of the Royalist cause in France is now restricted almost entirely to romantically-minded students. It has no serious backing in the country.

The only real influence of the aristocracy in France today is as patrons of the arts. This is a young painter with a greatly helped in his career of he is received by the Comtesse de Noailles. Similarly, musicians are patronized by the Comtesse de Paris and the Comtesse de Montebello.

Oddly enough all three of these considerable women were born commoners. There are two leading aristocratic families in France, the Rohans, representing the post-revolutionary aristocracy, and the Murats, representing those families ennobled by Napoleon, who went about this task with all the zest of a Labour Government creating peers.

The Murats are descendants of the emigrants of Naples, who was Napoleon's brother-in-law. Although members of the two aristocracies have inter-married on a large scale, it would still be unwise to invite a Rohan and a Murat to the same dinner party. Between the two wars some women members of the aristocracy enjoyed a considerable political influence as mistresses of leading French politicians. (This was in notable contrast to the pre-1914 era when politicians' mistresses were almost invariably drawn from the actresses of the Comédie Française.)

Since the last war wives have come into their own, and for the first time in the history of the Republic politicians are seen in public with their wives—a situation unthinkable before the war.

## DISAPPROVAL

Mlle. Odile Rodin, who will shortly marry the Dominican playboy, Fortino Rubirosa, is a protégée of the immensely wealthy industrialist Paul Louis Weiller.

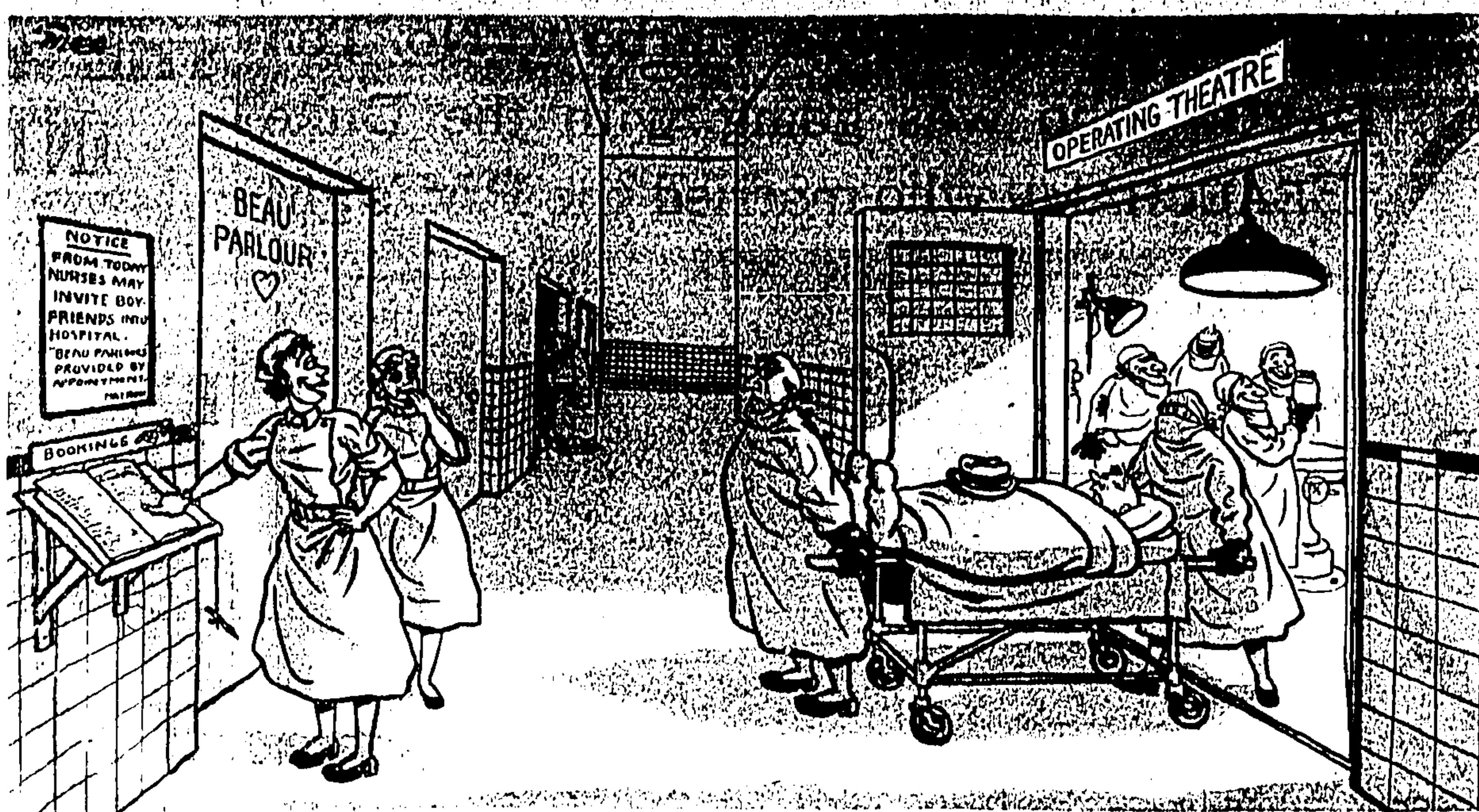
Her romance with Rubirosa has put a strain on her friendship with M. Weiller, who disapproves of her choice.

M. Weiller had hoped some time that Mlle. Rodin might become a "discovery" of his close friend Charlie Chaplin.

Mr. Chaplin, however, thought it better to wait until she learned to speak English. Macmoiselle-Rodin was a fellow house guest with Mr. and Mrs. Chaplin at M. Weiller's magnificent South of France villa this summer. She did not, however, meet Mr. Rubirosa there. Instead, they met regularly during her stay with M. Weiller at the home of M. Andre Dubonnet in Antibes. When the play-wright Marcel Pagnol, also a close friend of M. Weiller, chose her for a part in his new play "Fabien" which opened last week, Paris critics were frankly mystified by his choice.

## QUOTES OF THE WEEK

Former Foreign Minister M. Bidault: "France is the victim of two conflicting theories. One is that the History of France ended with the French revolution and the other that it began with the French revolution." Commentator Alfred Favre-Luce: "France is a large propaganda element against the renewed talk of British participation in a European Union. By those who talk of an 'Anglo-French' defense over the 'Suez' crisis, it is clear that the British Government has been won."



"You've done the wrong one. That's Sister's boy friend—he only called to say 'Good night.'"

# The Money... The Crooks The Women... The Spies

—ALL THIS WIDE-OPEN WICKED WORLD IS ENDING

- THEY ARE the cities of escape. Of escape from revolution, from conventions, from justice, from frustration, from unhappiness, from the weather—from oneself.
- THEY flourish for a few years. But the disciplined masses of the world are jealous of them.
- THIS is a report from such a city of escape... where the bars of the modern State are already being cemented into the windows and the doors.

By DONALD EDGAR

**WE** were standing by the light-house on Malabata Point looking across the wide bay to the city.

"There," said the old-timer, "look at that view. Isn't it beautiful! Isn't it wonderful!" And there she is... Tangier... the city that has outdone Sodom and outgummed Gomorrah.

It was sunset. The white city sprawled along the shore was losing its whiteness and its sharp angles.

The green Atlantic was merging into the blue Mediterranean so that the surface was shot with turquoise.

Far below a small, sturdy boat was cruising haphazardly outside the bay. Probably a smuggling boat with a cargo of drugs waiting for nightfall to slip into a cove.

"But Sodom and Gomorrah," said the old-timer, "were destroyed by the wrath of God. Tangier will just rot away. The Moroccan are taking over. The eight Western Powers that ran it are leaving. And with them are going the money, the crooks, the spies..."

It was very quiet. Soon the crescent moon of Islam would shine softly on the city. "She" looked very beautiful.

## The double-crosser

THE Cafe de Paris of Tangier is not the most elegant cafe of that name in the world. But it is...

But it is... I was going to say the heart, until I remembered that Tangier hasn't got one... to call it the centre of Tangier.

And if you find it tiring walking up and down the seven hills on which the city is built, sit down in the Cafe de Paris. The city will come to you.

It was here that the spies, agents, and cloak-and-dagger men came to look at each other during the war. Then Tangier was one of the great listening posts and clearing-houses for information. Those days are over. But if you sit with the

old-timer, he will still be able to point out... "She works for X. That one works for Y. As for Z over there, he works for B, which is working against Y... That is C, who is double-crossing both D and F... And those two... well, there's a rumour that they combine drugs and espionage..."

After half an hour of that you begin to believe everyone is working for someone against someone else.

You wonder who that couple are over there. And then you



PRINCESS MARIA PIA  
I WAS AT HER WEDDING

realise it is John Pudney and his wife on holiday.

And you go over and say hello and find that her arm is bandaged. She has just been bitten by one of the monkeys on Gibraltar. Nothing ordinary happens to anyone who comes to Tangier.

## I saw them married

IT is just after dinner. That means about midnight. It is Dean's Bar. Dean is a Jamaican. The bar is very small and drab. That is partly why it is tres snob.

An old upright piano is being played by an Englishman with fair hair and a cowboy shirt.

In one corner are Princess Maria Pia, ex-King Umberto's daughter, and her husband, Prince Alexander of Yugoslavia.

I saw them get married at Exoril, outside Lisbon, with all the pomp and circumstance of the world.

This time the Crown Prince of Italy, a handsome young man, is with them.

It is pleasant to dine at the Exoril. The atmosphere is relaxed, the Moroccan national party was a long time in the making. The maître d'hôtel

of hotel is first-class by international standards. So is his food.

You look down through the windows on the gardens that slope down to the sea.

In the corner is a party of four men and a woman, Mr. Belofrej, the Foreign Minister of the new Morocco, is entertaining Mr. Cavendish Cannon, the new American Ambassador and his wife.

The last time I saw Mr. Cannon was in Athens. He was ambassador there and had just expressed American sympathy for the Greek people because of British action in Cyprus.

Mr. Belofrej is pale. He wears dark glasses. He is very restrained. He has the icy flame of the professional revolutionary.

## Their days are numbered

NOW he and his colleagues have achieved their independence. But there is still a French Army of 80,000 in Morocco. And many of the officials are still French.

Their days are numbered. Mr. Belofrej and his friends want the number to be a low one.

But the new Morocco will need capital and technicians. Mr. Belofrej would like them to be American.

And if the Americans were rather reluctant... or started to make bows with their strings... well, Nasser, the Arab at the other end of the Mediterranean, has shown that Soviet Russia is always good for a loan...

An American calls this method of the Arab world "the politics of El Racket."

"We know quite a lot about Nasser's influence in Tangier and Morocco," said the man in the know. "There is a certain Colonel Naggar, Egyptian military attaché in Madrid. He is a relative of Nasser. And a Colonel Hassan, Fahmy Meguid, often comes from Rabat to Tangier to admire the scenery..."

And of course Ali al-Badawi, the real father of the Moroccan revolution, who remains in the night club party was a long time in the making. The maître d'hôtel

the Sultan... maybe he too would like to be president of a republic.

"The Russians?" I asked.

"They don't operate directly here. But, of course, they have their men... they are waiting..."

Eugenia Benkhed, Tallulah's sister, was holding court in "The Parade" bar which is run by two Americans who were over here as soldiers and decided this was the place.

Eugenia's voice is nearly as husky as Tallulah's. Perhaps their politician father was always hoarse from public speaking?

Eugenia is middle-aged, expansive. The world has been her oyster. She opened the shells wide.

She is talking to Xan Fielding, the writer, and his wife, the former Marchioness of Bath.

They are living in a small but charming villa on the cliffs. They have a sun-lounge the length of the villa.

There is just the Atlantic beyond.

## He was smoking hashish

THE man next to you is smoking hashish," said the old-timer. We were sitting in a cafe in the Medina, the old Moorish part of the city.

The hashish-smoker was a quiet old Moor puffing away through a pipe-stem a foot long.

"As you know," continued the old-timer, "it makes them amorous. But by and large, it doesn't cause much trouble. A few weeks ago a Moor had got really allied with it. He took a butcher's knife and went in search of some Europeans. Outside a bank he came across an English couple. He slashed them badly round the face and neck."

"Is there much crime?"

"Not a lot. The international police are efficient. But you want to be careful where you wander at night. The other day an Englishman, Henry Graham, who had just arrived with his sister on holiday, took a stroll on the beach.

"Some thugs came along, bashed him and trod on his throat while they robbed him..."

## Drinks all round...

WE were down by the beach. "Barbara Hutton usually goes to that bathing-gestation along there," said the old-timer.

"Kee," he went on, "she often dances here. Has a large house, you remember, that night club in La Ocasia, where we were once."

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But in time, inevitably, it will cease to be a great international city. Its future will be as a part of the new Morocco. Perhaps as a tourist centre... if they open a casino."

He laughed.

"But you know," he added, "they have closed a lot of the disorderly houses in the Medina already. And if they make vice difficult in Tangier... well..."

...the banker opened his hands in a broad gesture.

• Tangier, as an international city, as a 'city of escape', is dying... just as Shanghai and all the former 'cities of escape' have died.

But, as we left, 'she' still looked lovely, fascinating.

Like an aging demi-mondaine who can still attract—in the right light.

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## THE SOCIAL AND FINANCIAL RISE OF THE PHOTOGRAPHER BY EVE PERRICK

MISS GRETA GARBO, that somewhat tiresome lady who gets more publicity by making a song-and-dance out of shunning publicity than any other film star, past or present, takes tea with the Prime Minister's wife at No. 10.

And who goes along to introduce Miss Garbo to Lady Eden? Why, Mr Cecil Beaton. And who is Mr Beaton? Why, the Well-Known Photographer.

Mr Beaton, of course, is well-known for other talents.

He is a poppet, a personality, a dandy, and a designer of lush and lavish costumes and sets for lush and lavish theatrical productions.

He is also an author, and, in fact, his "Who's Who" entry puts "writer" at the head of the considerable list of his considerable achievements.

### 80 GUINEAS

Nevertheless, Mr Beaton is still regarded as the top photographer here at a time when photographers have never been so highly regarded by the public and so highly rewarded by their clients.

Mr Beaton's services to literature and the theatre may be much appreciated, but a 80 guinea sitting (including half a dozen prints), what he makes out of



FRENCH THE PHOTO-FATHER

his camera must provide a goodly part of his living expenses.

He lives in great style (and in a manner to which most good photographers are rapidly becoming accustomed) in his country house in Wiltshire and his town house in Pelham Place.

Taking people's pictures, it seems, is nice clean work if you can get it. And when you get it, it pays off in both cash and cachet.

Baron, perhaps, was the man who used his camera to the greatest social advantage. He became both Court photographer and Court favourite.

Surprisingly, though, it didn't take him very far into the realms of gold. He made friends more easily than he made money.

It was only in those last few years before his death, when he decided to step down to the non-U levels of television and advertising, that he started to cash in.

### THE VIEW

The main money is in fashion and commercial photography. If you laid all the photographs

used in all the newspapers and magazines every year, end to end—I don't know how it would end. (Don't bother to count. I assure you it would be an awful lot of photographs.)

Behind every advertising campaign these days there is a picture of a pretty girl, or a handsome man—and behind every girl and man, there's another man with a camera.

When those men with the cameras get to the top of that particular tree, the view is a pleasing one indeed.

Young David Ollins—he's 27—started five years ago and did no good at all for 18 months. One group of pictures of Barbara Goulen put him right in the picture too.

He's now making about £10,000 a year (out of which he has to pay his staff of 16).

Peter Clark, another of the foremost fashion photographers, who, naturally, has both a town house and a country place, was heard to say the other day: "Shall I use the station wagon or the Bentley?"

And John French (the daddy of them all?) has 3,000 to 4,000 glamour pictures published every year to a correspondingly gay tune on the cash register.

### WOMEN TOO

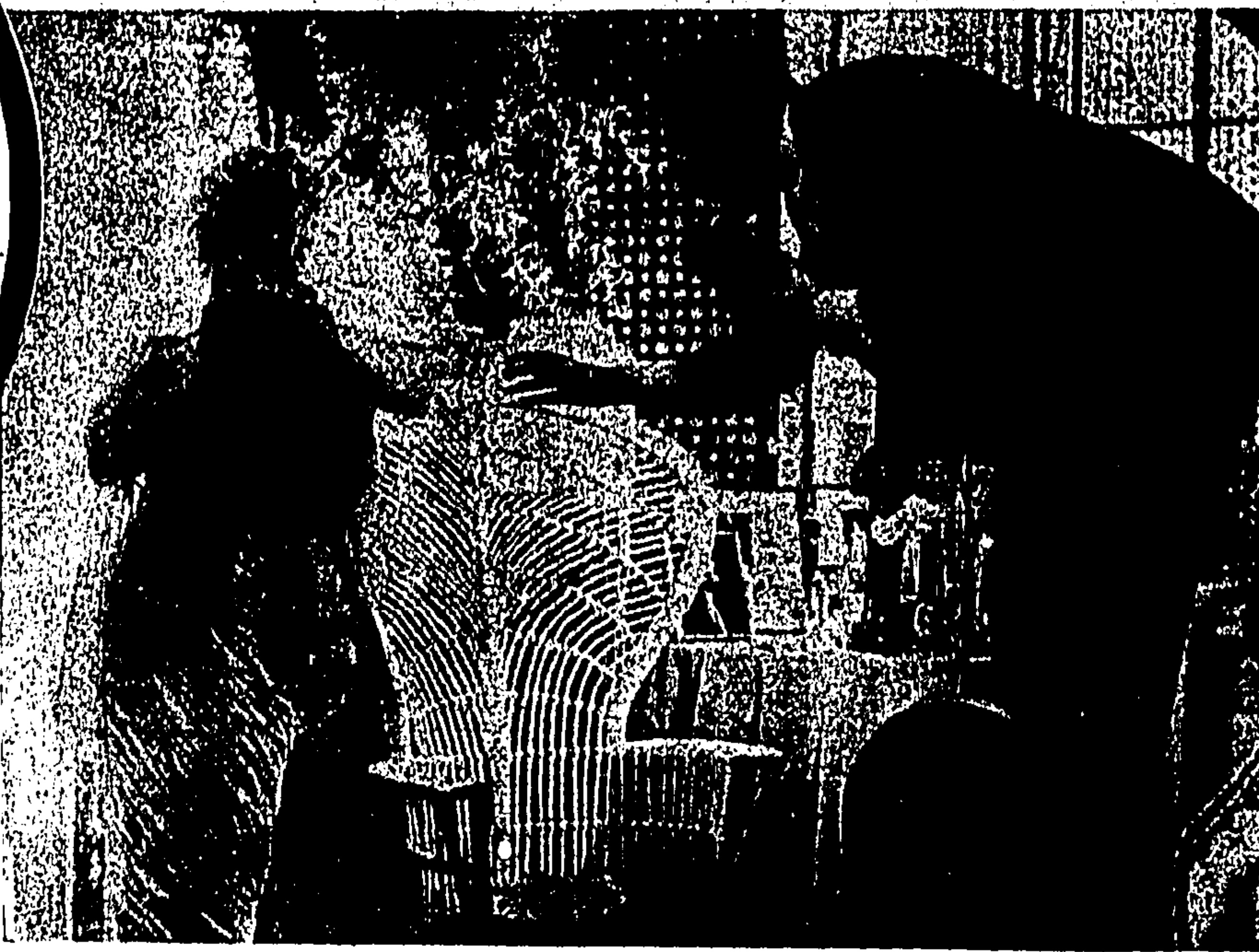
Success in the glossy magazines brings Norman Parkinson a life of travel to romantic places. He's been all over the world, keeps an apartment in New York—darts off to the Caribbean or India or South Africa, just to meet lovely ladies against beautiful backgrounds, and click his clever camera.

Happy in his work? I should say so.

Few women have made the grade among the jensmen. There's Dorothy Wilding who takes pictures of Court and Society.

And there's Mrs Florence Entwistle, professionally known as "Vivienne," who takes pictures of everybody. She is 69

It's BEATON who takes Garbo to No. Ten  
BARON who was going with the Duke  
BEAUCHAMP who married the P.M.'s girl



BEATON: HERE WITH MARILYN... THERE WITH GARBO.

## THE BBC BUMPS INTO VERY HIGH EXPLOSIVE

By Les Armour

BRavery is not the outstanding characteristic of the British Broadcasting Corporation. Indeed, the relevant acts of Parliament as much as tell it that discretion must always be the better part of valour.

Still, the television programme, "Panorama," walked straight into as sticky a barrage of verbal high explosive as you could imagine and never flinched at all.

They asked a fairly random selection of citizens what they thought about British cars. It happened that what this selection of citizens thought was not much.

The Society of Automotive Manufacturers issued its firing orders before the Director-General of the BBC could say as much as "What, ho!"

Sir Anthony Eden, though scrupulously avoiding any mention of the

BBC, said next morning that British cars were strictly unbeatable.

A national newspaper swiftly interviewed another random selection who decided, 12 to 2, that British cars were just fine.

### Nasty Scrap

Now just why all this emotion? You don't get citizens slanging one another over the goodness or badness of British high compression air drills or even British sewing machines (both, by the way, good sellers in the world's market places).

Vacuum cleaners do not evoke so much as a snort.

But mention motor cars and the citizens rush to the barricades before you can say automatic transmission.

The BBC clearly thought the auto question was important enough to risk a very nasty scrap.

Part of an answer, of course, is that British cars are important to the national economy—and might be more important still.

This year, buyers throughout the world will buy an estimated 2,400,000 of them. Of these, 350,000 will be British. But 250,000 of the 350,000 will be sold in the Commonwealth, where they compete on slightly special terms.

### Culture Object

In short, the British share of the wholly competitive world market is not very large. Potentially, it could be much bigger, and everybody from the editor of The Times down to my dustman has a theory as to why it is not.

But that does not quite explain the emotion. Many other things are just as important—and just as troublesome.

The answer—if you look at the Motor Show—appears to be that the automobile is more than a piece of machinery. It is what the anthropologists call a "culture object."

The British car looks British. It reflects the British way of life. It has the quiet air of civilisation, the unassuming neatness, the compact preciseness which the British value so highly.

Indeed, that is perhaps part of its trouble. In Vancouver, it looks slightly out of place, like a bowler hat. In Los Angeles, under a blazing sun and surrounded by pastel-coloured buildings and glaring neon signs, it is a thing of wonder, indeed.

### Marked Man

The man who drives a British car in such a place is marked as a man who is slightly different, whose tastes are not quite those of his neighbours.

There are many people who like to look like that, and that is why firms like Jaguar, which accentuate this point, have sales managers who sleep at night.

But the majority do not like to look different.

And that is why some people timorously suggest, now and then, that British car makers might make cars which fit other people's cultures—not copies of other people's cars, but cars that fit in the other fellow's place.

If they ever take seriously to that (and they have in a very small way already, of course) you can expect even louder explosions.

For the Englishman, like any other man, likes to export his way of life.

## William Hickey THE PREMIER'S NEPHEW SHOWS LIBERACE AND MOM AROUND

THAT toothy gift to the world of music, Liberace, paid a visit to the House of Commons this week.

He kept his host, Tory MP Mr John Eden, the Prime Minister's nephew, waiting for 35 minutes.

He explained the reason apologetically: a lorry driver had crashed into the back of his car.

"Gave me quite a shock," the maestro of the keyboard told me. "But nothing was damaged and no one was hurt."

Liberace wore a black military-style serge coat with white epaulettes and white belt. Mom was there too, of course, but not saying much. Her feet, she explained, were hurting her.

Mr Eden took them round the House, explained Commons procedure, pointed out facts of historical interest.

Liberace was fascinated, didn't even seem to notice the whispers and nudges of other sightseers.

As they went into the library he murmured: "Just like something out of Charles Dickens."

Later, in the chamber of the House of Lords, he whispered to Mom: "Isn't it absolutely magnificent?"

His delight seemed genuine. This, it turned out, was Liberace's first chance to see the sights of London unimpeded by screaming fans.

He told me ruefully: "I've spent all my time since I arrived in my hotel or my car. It's like being in prison."

Earlier, the pianist was guest at the Variety Club's luncheon in the Savoy.

Also there was someone with whom he may be corresponding soon: Sir George Bell, Garter Principal King of Arms.

Why? Because Liberace wants a coat-of-arms.

"It's a lovely idea," he said to me. "I should very much like to meet Sir George and ask his advice on the matter."

"I was thinking of something embodying a piano, candelabra, and a violin."

Said 57-year-old Sir George, seated near by: "I shall be very happy to advise Mr Liberace on his coat-of-arms. But I am afraid it would be impossible to have it registered here seeing that he is of Italian birth. We can deal only with British nationals."

Would he like to meet Liberace? "I don't think so now," he parried. "After all, he is not exactly my line of country. But I think he is a great personality."

### OFF TOO

THE Diplomatic wedding-to-be of the season is off.

The wedding between the beautiful Minister for Costa Rica in London—Senora Virginia de Gallegos, 37.

... and the junior Minister from Uruguay, 36-year-old Senor Dr Don Leslie Close-Pozzo (say it Potho).

Their fellow-diplomats expected the wedding this month. They knew, and I knew, that the lovely Minister at the Court of St James's was very much in love.

She and her fiancé had, in fact, told their governments of their intention to wed, had applied for permission to do so as soon as possible.

But true love never runs smoothly not even in the Diplomatic Corps. Costa Rica pointed out to the seniors that if she married, the junior Minister of another country she would have to quit her life in the Diplomatic Corps.

And that would be quite a sacrifice—her salary and expenses account run into nearly £10,000 a year.

So I asked Dr Leslie Close-Pozzo—who looks like a Spanish edition of Clark Gable—if they had finally decided on the date of the wedding.

He told me: "All this publicity has embarrassed both of

us. We are very good friends. But I cannot discuss plans for the wedding."

Well, is it on or off? He refused to answer. And the lovely Senora, standing alongside, refused to discuss her future.

My guess: It is off. Definitely.

### MAN IN A HURRY

THE voice at the other end of the telephone was that of a Man in a Hurry. Could I see him at three o'clock? "Make it two o'clock and it's a deal."

So, up two flights of stairs in Piccadilly to an office with a littered desk. Behind it, sneezing heartily: 18½-stone Wolf Mankowitz, antique dealer, pottery expert, journalist, author, film producer, TV personality.

"Hello," he said, "excuse my damned cold. Hope you don't catch it."

Wolf is just back from South Africa where he has spent the last six weeks working on a film script about illicit diamond smuggling and dealings.

"A lot of fact, some fiction... or shall we say for safety... a lot of fiction and a little fact."

Back in London to write a series of articles for the Daily Express. And in a few days he flies to Moscow to discuss copyright in the Soviet Union for British writers.

The Man in a Hurry refuses to eat during the day, says: "When I've worked to do, I never eat lunch. It wastes 12 hours a week. Eat lunch when you have to—like when you're wanting a job or something."

He sipped a coffee into which he poured a large brandy. I had no lunch, either, settled for a brandy and black coffee.

What else was Wolf doing in South Africa? Handling millions of pounds of diamonds (£240,000 at the time in the palm of a hand), and thinking of a new fashion that could sweep London and Europe: coloured stones for engagement rings.

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THE voice at the other end of the telephone was that of a Man in a Hurry. Could I see him at three o'clock? "Make it two o'clock and it's a deal."

So, up two flights of stairs in Piccadilly to an office with a littered desk. Behind it, sneezing heartily: 18½-stone Wolf Mankowitz, antique dealer, pottery expert, journalist, author, film producer, TV personality.

"Hello," he said, "excuse my damned cold. Hope you don't catch it."

Wolf is just back from South Africa where he has spent the last six weeks working on a film script about illicit diamond smuggling and dealings.

"A lot of fact, some fiction... or shall we say for safety... a lot of fiction and a little fact."

Back in London to write a series of articles for the Daily Express. And in a few days he flies to Moscow to discuss copyright in the Soviet Union for British writers.

The Man in a Hurry refuses to eat during the day, says: "When I've worked to do, I never eat lunch. It wastes 12 hours a week. Eat lunch when you have to—like when you're wanting a job or something."

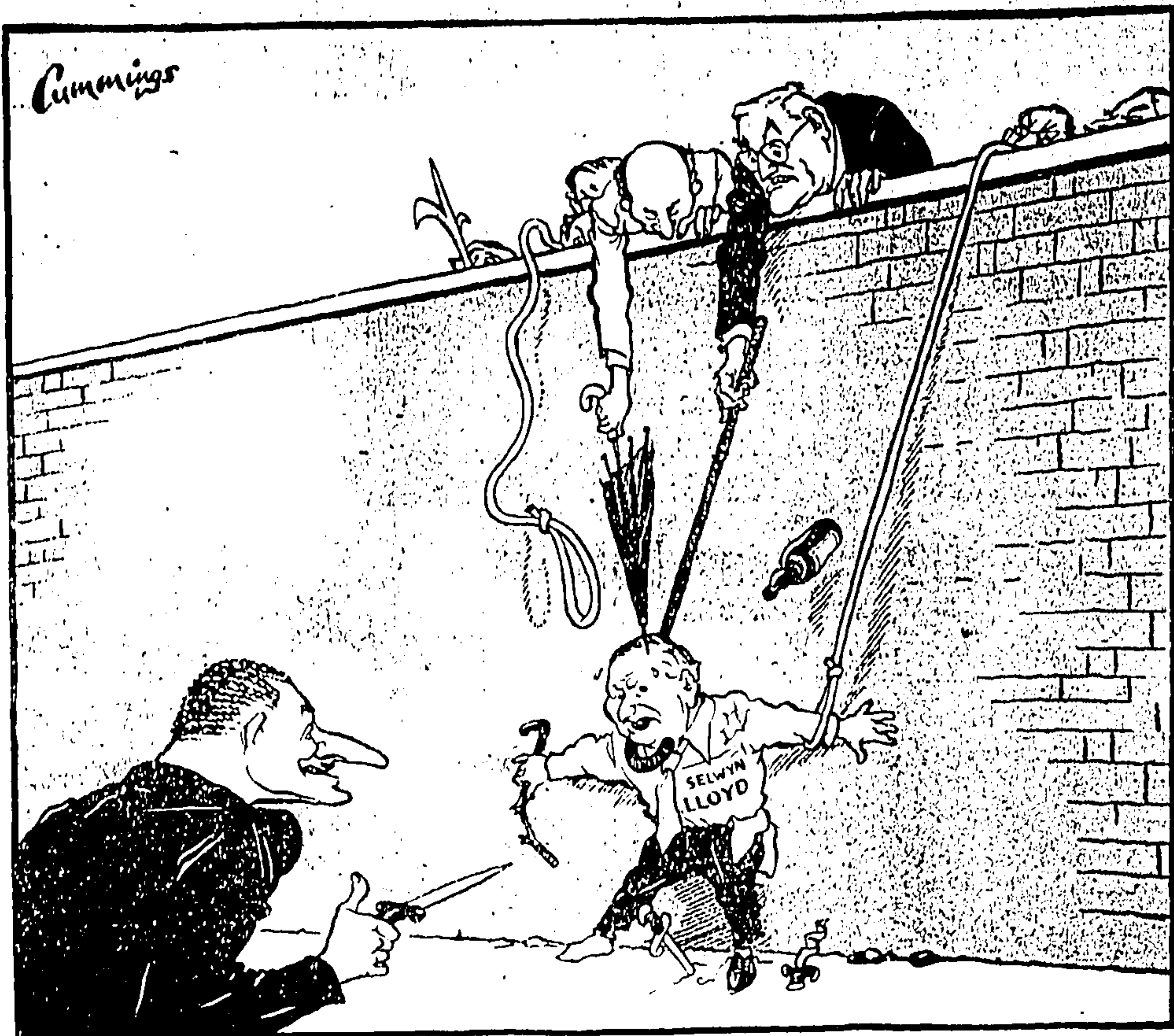
He sipped a coffee into which he poured a large brandy. I had no lunch, either, settled for a brandy and black coffee.

What else was Wolf doing in South Africa? Handling millions of pounds of diamonds (£240,000 at the time in the palm of a hand), and thinking of a new fashion that could sweep London and Europe: coloured stones for engagement rings.

He told me: "All this publicity has embarrassed both of

us. We are very good friends. But I cannot discuss plans for the wedding."





But, above all, Heaven preserve me from my friends!"

## By SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER, MP WHAT CAN HAPPEN WHEN YOU INNOCENTLY ACCEPT A DINNER INVITATION

IT all started with a dinner. Hugh Cudlipp, editor-in-chief of the four-million-circulation tabloid, Daily Mirror, had invited some 40 guests to the Dorchester in honour of Sam Goldwyn of Hollywood, who is the G. in MGM.

Hugh Galskell, the Leader of Her Majesty's Opposition, looking more like David Copperfield than ever, was also there.

When the ladies left us, Hugh Cudlipp and I turned to the subject of the Suez Canal with both of us speaking our minds in language which left no doubt of what we meant.

Cudlipp is a brilliant journalist and his newspaper, despite its brassiness (or because of it) exerts a powerful influence upon public opinion. For example, on the morning of the General Election of 1950, it came out with a front page cartoon of a hand holding a pointed pistol. The caption in huge letters was: "Whose finger on the trigger?"

It could only have one meaning. The finger on the trigger was that of Winston Churchill. No one doubted that this infamous cartoon cost the Conservatives a victory at the polls.

Churchill successfully sued for libel. The case was settled out of court and the Daily Mirror paid Churchill's costs plus a sum of money to the Churchill Homes for Elderly People. The Mirror also published an apology. A year later there was another General Election which the Tories won. The Mirror did not repeat the slander.

In fairness, the Mirror is not strictly a party newspaper. It supports the Socialists, but does not hesitate to castigate them on occasion. On the other hand, it opposes the Tories, but does not withhold praise when it is in a benevolent mood.

When, however, the Suez Canal erupted the Daily Mirror began a campaign of attrition against the Government, and particularly Sir Anthony Eden. Its brilliant columnist, who writes under the nom de plume of Cassandra, ridiculed Eden day after day—mocking him, pitying him, scourging him.

Therefore at the Dorchester dinner party I told Cudlipp that, in my opinion, he had gone beyond the limits of responsible journalism, and that instead of injuring the Government he was striking at the nation itself.

He listened without a word of protest, and when I had finished he said: "Since you feel so strongly about it I will make you an offer. I will give you the front page of the Mirror to attack us in any terms you wish. We will not cut a single word."

In a lifetime of journalism, this was really something new. Inevitably newspapers publish letters that attack their policy or contents, but there are always other letters balancing them, and, of course, there is the editorial column in which the editor can argue his case in defence.

With this in mind, I agreed to the proposition on the condition that there would be no editorial comment on my article in the actual issue in which it appeared. And thus it was agreed.

Hugh Cudlipp meticulously carried out the agreement. In its own pages I accused the Mirror of sustaining our enemies and discouraging our friends and, in the process, lowering the standards of British journalism. Then with such vitriol as was left I dealt with Cassandra, the columnist of the newspaper. During the next 48 hours letters poured in on the

Mirror and on myself. Almost without exception they were antagonistic to the Mirror.

Two days later, Cassandra was put in to bat. Under the heading, "The Mirror and Sir B." he proceeded to pay me one kindly compliment after another, but I knew that tough things were coming.

By taking extracts from articles written by me during the rise of Hitler, he gave the impression that I had been a dupe of the Nazis right up to the outbreak of war. It seems that in 1938 I wrote: "Confidence is replacing fear." "A man of Hitler's capacity cannot be dismissed as a crook or a gangster." A month later it seems that I wrote: "Who doubts that the heart of Hitler will be warmed and will replace the crude anger and bombast of Nuremberg?"

But, according to Cassandra, I came to doubt my own admixture of sweet glue and suddenly described "the warm-hearted Adolf" as "an international blackguard; a blackguard worse than any Chicago gangsters even dreamed of."

No exception could be taken to this on my part. It is true that the extracts were divorced from their context, but that has always been regarded as fair in debate or controversy.

Nor did I quarrel with his final broadside: "Sir Beverley has brought his pulling premonition, which is accurate to the nearest 180 degrees, to bear upon the Suez Canal problem. We are kind enough not to credit our old friend with being more than 100 percent wrong."

Pretty rough, you will agree, but quite within the Queensberry rules. Nor did it dismay me unduly. I have been toughened by 21 years in Parliament.

But the issue raised by the editorial article of the Daily Mirror is much bigger than mere controversy. The real matter before us is whether

Britain is to be governed by Parliament or by the Press. It is my sincere belief that in attacking and ridiculing the Prime Minister in the hour of international crisis, the Mirror sustains our enemies, chills our friends, and weakens both the unity and the spirit of the nation.

In fact, I have no doubt that the outpourings of the Mirror may have inspired the Socialist MP, Mr. R.T. Paget, to rise in the House of Commons and say: "Sir Anthony Eden is like a banana, yellow outside but even a deeper yellow inside." In fairness, even his compatriots on the benches looked embarrassed.

Fortunately, Anthony Eden has an intestinal toughness which is oddly out of keeping with the elegance and suavity of his exterior. For years Lord Beaverbrook's newspaper pounded him without mercy, but now they are his staunchest supporters. Nor is that necessarily a matter of reproach. It takes courage for a newspaper to reverse its policy.

The Daily Telegraph, which appeals to much the same public as The Times, has also changed its attitude to Eden. Last winter it hit him very hard, but now it is on his side.

No one will deny that the freedom of the Press is the very basis of democracy, but freedom demands responsibility. It is absolutely right that the Government and Parliament itself should come under constant criticism of the Press, but not to the extent that it weakens them as an estate of the realm.

Stanley Baldwin was so embittered by hostile newspaper campaigns that he declared from a public platform that some British newspapers were like the harlot—extorting power without responsibility. Today Eden is being denounced for taking warlike measures against the Pinchbeck Dictator of Egypt, but it is nothing to the pounding he would have received if he had failed to do so.

When Chamberlain came back from Munich in 1938 great crowds cheered him from the aerodrome to Downing Street, and late into the night. But within a few days he was denounced as a politician and a coward. The humiliation of Munich was not to be denied, but Chamberlain bought time for Britain to put into the air the machines that won the Battle of Britain and to put in to the sea a Navy that kept the waters open from the beginning to the end of the war.

When Nasser seized the Suez Canal, Eden's reply was like the

## Letter to a Mellow 'Cello

FOR some years after the last war most people in Britain thought of New York as a sort of paradise.

While we all groaned under rationing and austerity we heard glorious travellers' tales about the Transatlantic steaks and nylons and huge dazzling cars.

But all that is no longer valid—not a bit. And after spending most of the past three months here in New York I say unhesitatingly that for me London in 1956 is a far nicer place to live.

### Babylon . . .

LONDON is a mellow 'cello—New York a slide trombone.

London has a soft glow—New York a bright glare.

But first let me list some of the virtues of New York.

In many ways it has beauty, especially at dawn. Then, when the October sunshine flashes off the myriad windows of the soaring buildings, O. Henry's phrase about

Babylon on the Hudson springs to mind.

And New York is an exhilarating place, especially now in the "fall." I always walk faster when I'm here, and seem to think faster too.

The licensing laws are sensible—bars open at ten in the morning and stay open until four the following morning.

But oh, the people here! New Yorkers are notorious for their ill manners all over the United States.

The bus drivers have built-in snarls. If you say "Thank you" to anyone they look at you sharply to see if you are kidding them.

And the other day, when I was seeing off a Boston publisher at Grand Central Station, he said, "I dread having anything to do with these 'redcaps' (porters)."

"They are always so sullen and surly—what a contrast with those pleasant porters you have over in London."

### The mobs

HERE in New York you can never quite rid yourself of the feeling that someone is breathing down your neck at every turn.

The town is hopelessly, fantastically overcrowded—especially now, just after the World Series baseball games. Everywhere you go you find yourself in a mob scene.

The airports seem to be in a state of permanent siege, with what seems to be the entire population of Puerto Rico arriving every other day to help swell the congestion up in Harlem.

Restaurants and bars are thick with people at all hours—standing in line for tables and obsequiously trying to get on the right side of harassed and contemptuous head waiters.

I myself consider that New York food is very bad, both in itself and in the way that it is cooked and thrown at you.

A really good piece of meat is practically unobtainable—but you can get a slab of tasteless tough stuff which overflows the plate and is labelled steak if you have seven or eight dollars on you.

The vegetables taste of nothing and the prawns emerge



from the deep freeze bearing a characteristically chemical taint.

The other night I was dining with an American friend at what was once a very good German restaurant (now it is a bedroom, with all its former standards on the junk heap).

My friend paid a whopping great bill for our party of six and tipped the waiter six dollars.

The man took it with a sneer and made off in silence.

Later I asked the host why this was. "Oh," he said resignedly, "if you don't tip to the nearest 10 dollars in these places nowadays they think you are a cheapskate!"

New York's subway (underground railway) is a disgrace to a great city. It is intolerably filthy and thick with litter.

Moreover, it is a pretty dangerous place in which to find yourself, especially at night, and the authorities are stepping up their war on the thugs and hoodlums who infest it.

### Struggles

I HAD always heard it said that a man can lie in the streets of New York and never find a Good Samaritan among the passers-by—but I had taken it with a grain of salt.

But true enough, it seems. The other night, in Park Avenue of all places, I saw an elderly man fall to the ground and struggle feebly but unavailingly to get up again, while pedestrians and a young cop on traffic duty shunned him.

I hurried over and helped him up. At this the cop belatedly came over too. "What's the matter?" he rasped, then added accusingly to the ladies and shaken elders: "You oughta be more careful."

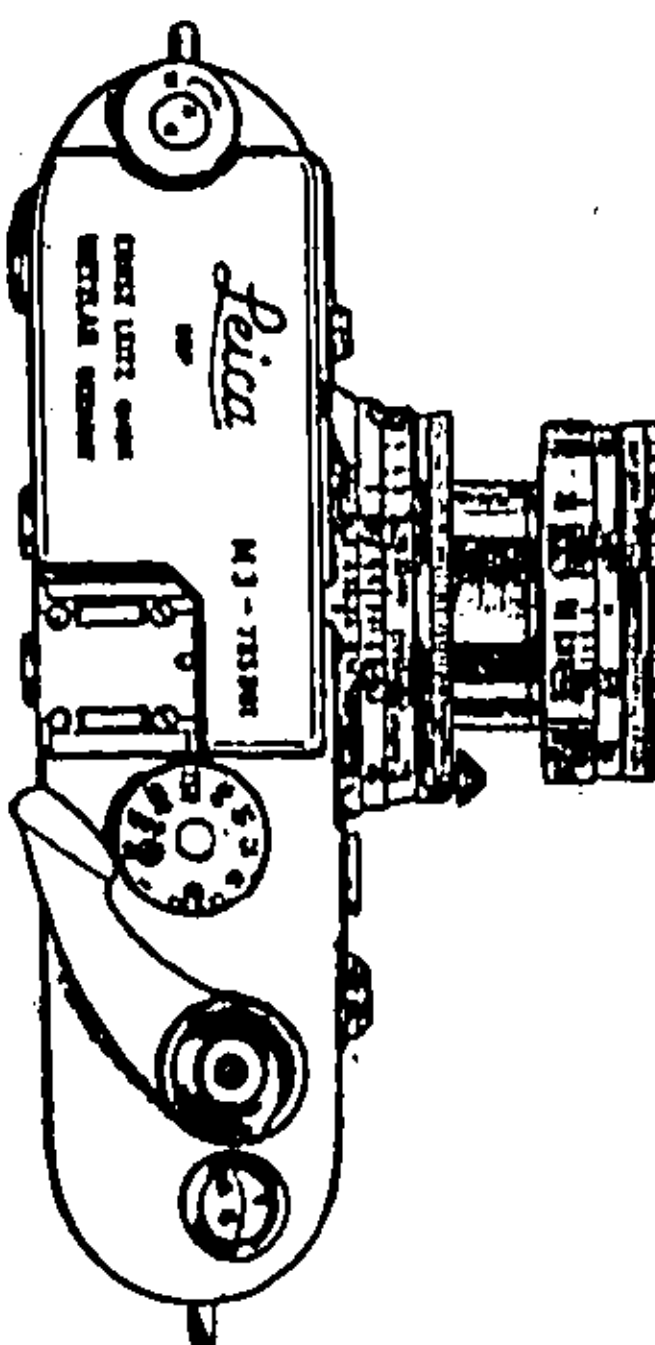
Ah well. It will be very pleasant to get back to the good old mellow 'cello one of these days.

So remember me to London.

RENE MacCOLL



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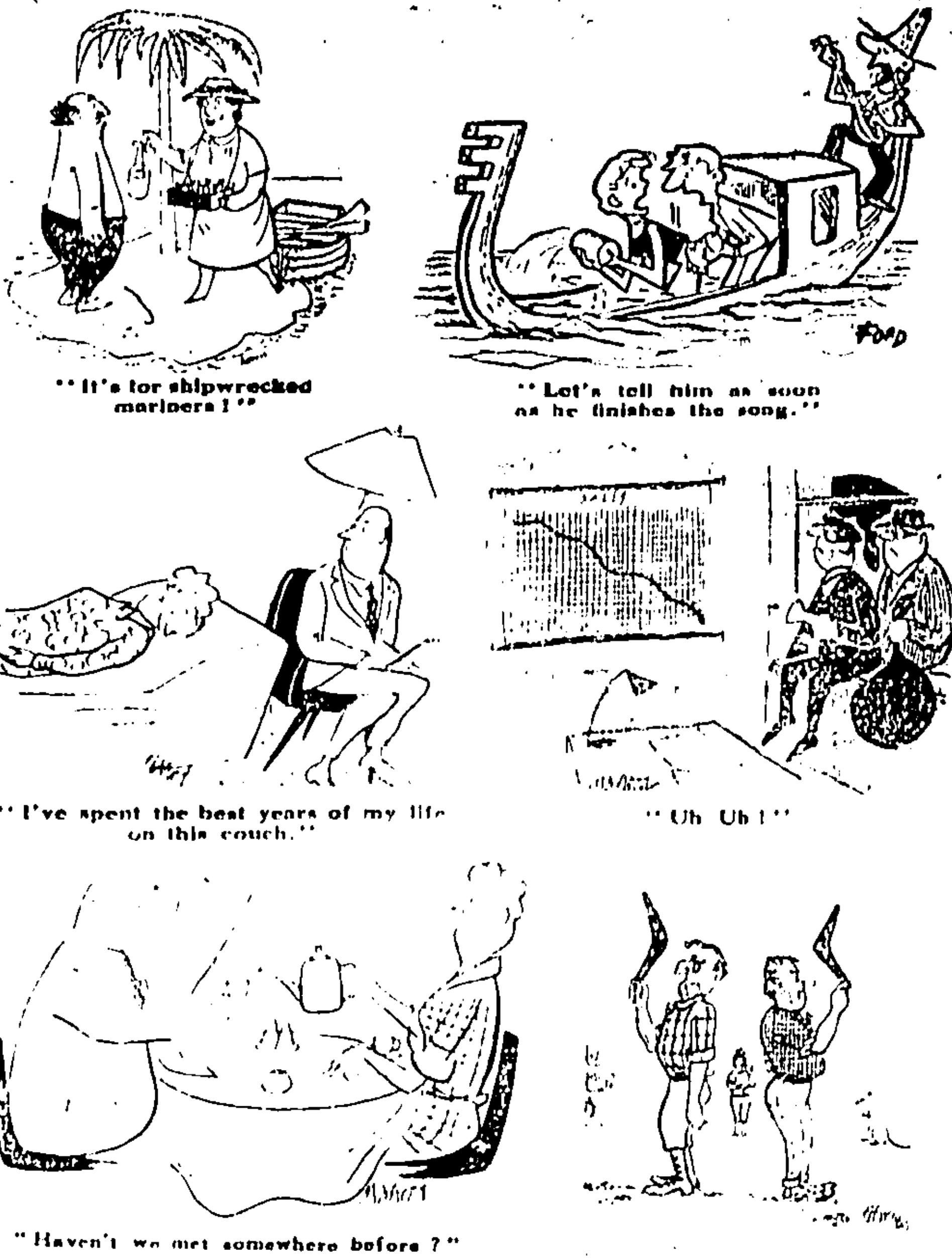
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## ZANIES



"It's for shipwrecked mariners!"

"Let's tell him as soon as he finishes the song."

"I've spent the best years of my life on this couch."

"Uh Uh!"

"Haven't we met somewhere before?"

# Rebecca West attacks Evelyn Waugh & Graham Greene

NO one, outside the tiny world of professional assassins, speaks up for murder — though there are those who, for different reasons, cry out against the verdict of the rope. Yet there are plenty outside the world of treachery to speak up in defence of traitors. Why should this be so?

Why should people who are otherwise beyond reproach rush round in circles beating the air, finding the most elaborate excuses to defend men who are guilty, either in the eyes of the law or of their countrymen, of the basest treachery?

An answer is given today by Mr. Rebecca West, the distinguished writer who has studied the personal mechanics of treason more closely than anyone else in Britain.

## 'CLIMATE'

SHE blames two of the leading writers of Britain—Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene—for producing an intellectual climate in which intellectual treachery flourishes.

She has rewritten her best-selling book "The Meaning of Treason" so that it encompasses this new and startling thought.

The new edition of her work comes out this week as a cheap "paper-back"—and that in itself makes news.

This is what the woman who attended the trials of William Joyce and John Amery (the pro-Nazi traitors), and of Fuchs and Nunn May (the pro-communist traitors) says:

For many years Mr Evelyn Waugh has been implying that the worthless and dissolute are more worthy than people who are in fact worthy and who keep sober.

From his works one can forecast a new hagiography in which the saints will not be depicted as giving their cloaks to poor men in the snow, but as being sadly in need of cloaks themselves, being helpless in the snow owing to alcoholic excess.

Mr Graham Greene and Monsieur Francois Mauriac (a noted French novelist) have

'They have created a climate of crackbrained confusion between virtues and vices... a climate in which the traitor flourishes'

by Anthony Hern

transferred this transvaluation of values to a higher plane, and represent not only God's creatures as sordid and insensible.

There are Christians who believe themselves to be glorifying their Maker, but they share common ground with Monsieur Andre Gide, whose faith was never firm, but who went all the way with them in the pregnant sentence: "To me the worst instinct always seemed the most sincere."

It is certain that Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene and Francois Mauriac would not themselves sympathise with treachery, and they had indeed expressed on various issues with the voice of loyalty.

But they have created an intellectual climate in which there is a crackbrained confusion between the moral and the aesthetic, and that confusion is inverted. People who practise

the virtues are judged as if they had struck the rest of false attitudes which betrays an incapacity for art, while the people who practise the vices are regarded as if they had shown the subtle rightness of gesture which is the sign of the born artist.

## CHAOS

ALAN NUNN MAY and Fuchs followed a path that led nowhere, but they are thought of as artists who perished because of the unsympathetic attitude of society, but had left proof of their authentic gifts.

When educated people reject men who come to an agreement with their fellow-citizens, and keep it, even at the cost of their lives, and prefer men who come to an agreement with their fellow-citizens and break it because they want to put those fellow-citizens, quite against their wills, under a system of government in which many people may lose their lives but not themselves, then the age must be scrutinised carefully.

If one wanted a prescription for the reduction of society to complete chaos one need only create a firm public opinion which would regard William Joyce and John Amery and Baillie-Stewart, Alan Nunn May and Fuchs, Burgess and Maclean, as admirable citizens whose conduct should be imitated, and the State as a body which can be cheated and deceived without shame.

Now that is a breath-taking denunciation by a writer of her fellow writers.

Miss West, being a novelist of imagination as well as a commentator of perception, goes even further and sees even deeper. That is why she says this:

All men should have a drop or two of treason in their veins, if the nations are not to go soft like sleepy pears.

Men must be capable of imagining and executing and instilling on social change if they are to maintain or to reform society, or to furnish the rebellion which is sometimes necessary if society is not to perish.

Both in staff and in critical process, the man who makes the salutary reform and rebellion is the same as the man who makes the murderous revolution.

But the distinction between the loyal preserver and the treacherous destroyer is not merely a matter of degree. It is a matter of fundamental preference: loyalty loves life and treachery hates it.

So it happens that the war against treason is hard to wage. For the most loyal man, dedicated to the defence of his country, must inevitably become a traitor, should he exercise the caution and mercy of love, and fall in the rashness and injustice of hate.

Once he begins to hate, the conspiracy of the minority against the majority seems just the instrument he wanted, and he is at one with his enemies and civilisation is nearer defeat.

Patriotism not based on love cannot remain patriotism.

## HUMANITY

THIS is the most devastating exposure of the essence of treachery yet made.

It is devastating because it is understanding.

It is understanding because Miss West speaks with the voice of humanity—tolerant for so long, but, in the end, ruthless. (COPYRIGHT)

## Cyril Stapleton's Column

# HOW A STAR MAKES A RECORD

Let me take you right into my world... into the picture that costs £250 an hour

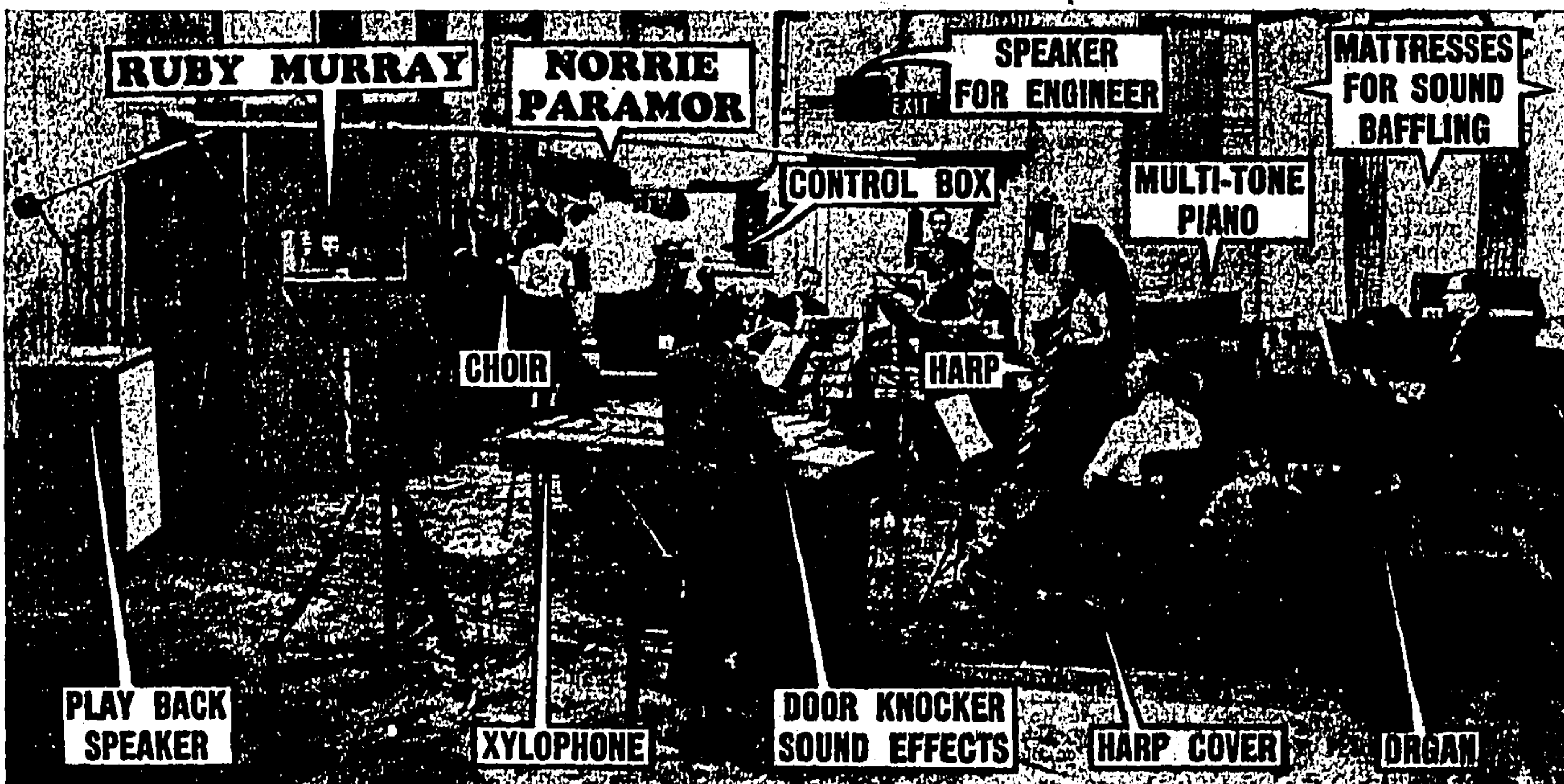
TODAY I take you backstage in a recording studio. The record is being made by Ruby Murray, with Norrie Paramor and his orchestra. It is called "Knock At The Door," and with the song on the other side—"True Love"—took two hours to make. Two hours... but that is only part of the story.

## THIS IS THE STORY

- 1 Paramor and Ruby Murray spend two days each week for a month just listening to songs.
- 2 Finally out of 100 or so the two for the record are chosen and the big gamble on whether they become hits begins.
- 3 One afternoon is set aside for discussions on the "mood" of the songs and the type of orchestra to have. It is decided to have the same—musicians and choir—as used for the Eddie Calvert recording of "Oh Mein Papa."
- 4 Paramor spends two days arranging the music; that is writing down every note that is played by every musician.
- 5 Ruby Murray rehearses for four days with a pianist before the session; the band has no pre-recording rehearsal.
- 6 Four or five "takes" of each song are recorded on tape; the best of each is then selected—and THAT'S the record. In some record-making sessions I have known 25 takes to be taken of one side.
- 7 The cost of this two-hour Ruby Murray session: around £500. And that's how a record is made.

Now Capitol launch a new series of "Junior" records aimed at the below-14-year-olds. This could lead to a new struggle between all the record companies—because the company which captures the real youngsters captures the real money. There's also a "Cappy Club" which captures the real youngsters should hold them as they begin to buy "senior records."

"Cappy" is the emblem which Capitol is using, and already, after just a week, Cappy is getting as much fan mail as most of the established stars together. There's also a "Cappy Club" with a badge and birthday cards every year. The records are excellent. I particularly like the light classical pieces with a narrator telling the story. Well played items, like the "Peep Gyn" Suite, "Swan Lake" and "The Three Corners Hat," take on a new attraction for youngsters treated this way.



ALL SET FOR THE RECORD SESSION... OUT OF THIS COME TWO SONGS, ONE RECORD, AND THE HOPE FOR A MONEY-SPINNER.

For the very young there are recordings by Bel Blanc, the man who made such a hit with "I Taut I Taw A Putty Tat" two years ago.

Then there's a series of records by Hopalong Cassidy. They are five-minute "Westerns" with music and sound effects.

So records gradually extend their grip—I await now Gramophone for Grandfather and the whole range of the family will be covered.

★ **Good boy club**  
★ ITEM from America—Sammy Davis jun., the record singer, has started a council to combat juvenile delinquency. He thinks that so many record stars have big teenage followings they can use them to encourage good behaviour. The same day I was talking to Liberace. He

brought up the same subject. Then a tinge of regret came into his voice... for we mentioned the singer with the biggest teenage following of them all: Elvis Presley.

Was Mr P. a power for good among the teenagers of America? Alas, no, said Mr Liberace. "Presley could be—if he talked about his mother. But the emphasis is on... on vulgarity. I don't think it is Presley... but the people around him."

★ **Best-Selling**  
★ HERE is a once-familiar name back at the top of the best sellers list this week. For the first time since 1953 Frankie Laine is in No. 1 place with his version of "A Woman In Love" from "Guys and Dolls."

This intrigues me because in America it has been even longer since Laine has had a best seller—and not even "A Woman In Love" is helping him there.

While this week, for the first time since best selling charts were started four years ago, Britain's George Melachrino enters the list at No. 18 with his fine recording of "Autumn Concerto."

Yet in America Melachrino is a consistent big seller. Earlier this year he won a golden disc for selling more than a million long players.

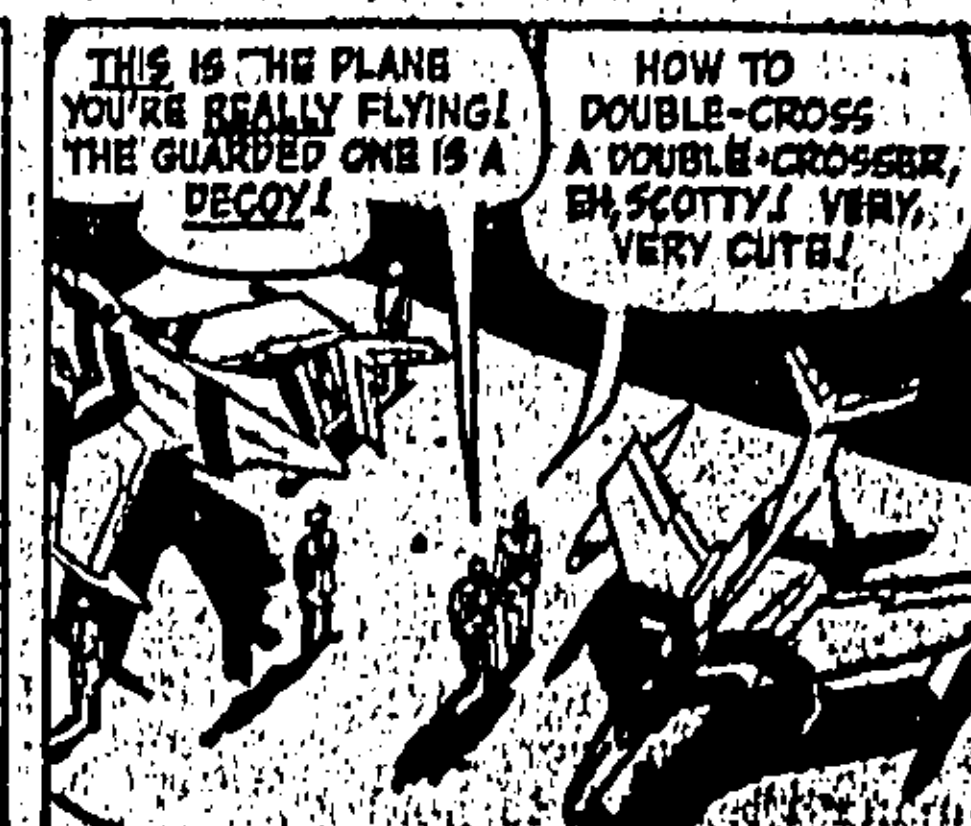
Examine the rest of the quick sellers today and you find:

● The newly formed Tony Crombie Band comes in at 25 with his first rock 'n' roller "Shortnin' Bread Rock."

● Tommy Steele, Decca's British rock 'n' roll answer to Elvis Presley, gets in by the seat of his jeans at No. 30. It's called "Rock with the Caveman."

● Another new name in the list is Mitchell Torok. His recording of "When Mexico Gave Up the Rumba" (No. 11) brings the total of records which owe their success to rock 'n' roll to 18 out of the top 30. (COPYRIGHT)

## JOHNNY HAZARD



...this situation calls for a **San Miguel**

# RIGHT HAND, LEFT HAND

By DONALD COMERY

I WAS not in one of my most reckless moods, and in half an hour I spent 5s.—throwing rings round jamjars and guessing the weight of a cake.

That was at the local church fete.

I usually drop in to the church fete, because I like even the mildest gamble (and once I did win a cake). Though I never drop in to the church.

But I don't think I will go even to the church fete again. All because of the Archbishop.

## Gambling...

THE Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Geoffrey Fisher, has just been talking, hand in trouser pocket and with a laugh and a joke, about the Church's money. And this is what he said: That the Church of England now has £126 million invested on the Stock Exchange; that income rose £700,000 last year to £11,000,000; that since 1948 income has jumped 62 per cent. And that the Church owns Paddington Railway Station.

Now I feel like a man who gives a copper to a beggar in

the street—and then finds the beggar is running around in a Rolls-Royce.

Why does the Church put on this poverty-stricken act when it has so much money salted away?

I look back through the other public utterances of the archbishops and bishops this year and I find few references to Christ; and most of the time seems to have been spent attacking divorce and gambling.

## Apathy...

BUT of course I was gambling at the church fete. And of course there are many people who say that switching one's investments on the Stock Exchange is a form of gambling too.

Surely the Church could loosen its purse strings and use its money to try to bring people to the Church? (There are a lot of people waiting.) The bishops might even copy the crusading methods of Billy Graham, that Liberator of religion. Anything, rather than the present apathy, the harping on lesser things.

And surely the Church should be above pleading poverty—stretching out its right hand for funds, when with its left hand it is jingling the money in its pocket?

I'm thinking now that I might just as well have spent my five shillings on the football pools. (COPYRIGHT)

By Frank Robbins

- |  |  |   |
|--|--|---|
| 1 "WOMAN IN LOVE," Frankie Laine, Philips.     | 4 "GIDDY-UP-A-DING-DONG," Freddie Bell and the Bellboys, Mercury.          | 7 "WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE," Doris Day, Philips.                  |
| 2 "LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS," Anne Shelton, Philips. | 5 "ROCKIN' THROUGH THE RYE," Bill Haley Comets, Brunswick.                 | 8 "GREAT PRETENDER," "ONLY YOU," Platters, Mercury.                 |
| 3 "HOUND DOG," Elvis Presley, H.M.V.           | 6 "BRING A LITTLE WATER, SYLVIE," "DEAD OR ALIVE," Louie Doogan, Pye/Nixa. | 9 "YING TONG SONG," "BLOODNOCK'S ROCK 'N' ROLL CALL," Goons, Decca. |
|  |  | 10 "ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK," Bill Haley Comets, Brunswick.           |









THE wedding of two popular members of the younger set—Mr John Reith Jekyll and Miss Edwina Mavis Skinner—took place at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. The happy couple seen with their attendants. (Staff Photographer)



THE young guests at the birthday party of Miss Brenda Anno Alvares were dressed up as "grown-ups." Brenda, daughter of Mr and Mrs Alfred V. Alvares, was 11 last Sunday. She is seen above blowing the candles. (Yick Lau)

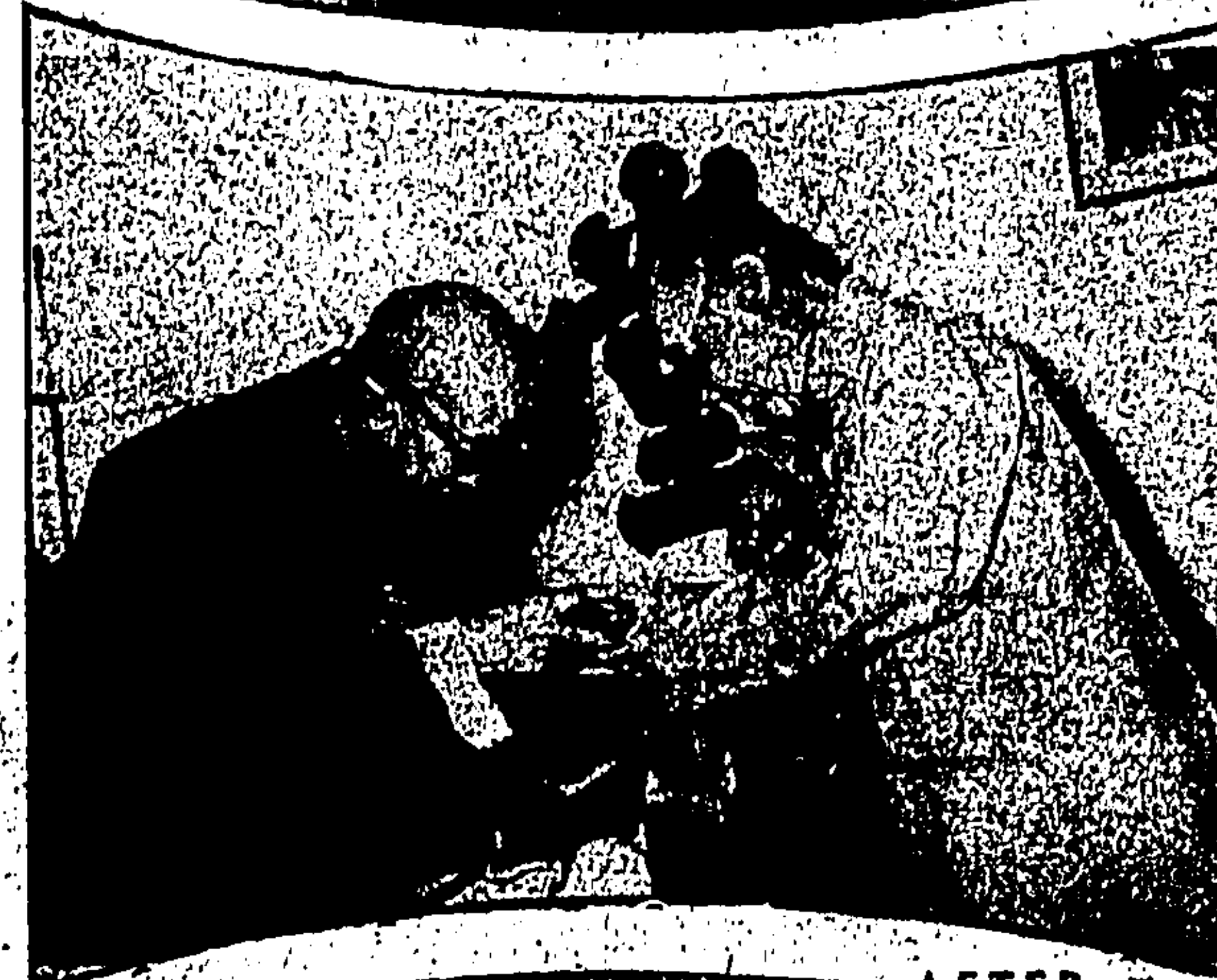


JINGLE BELL, which set up a new record at the first race meeting of the season at Happy Valley last Saturday, being led in after its success in the Carnation Handicap. The jockey is Mr H.K. Chuang. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: At the party given by the University of Michigan Alumni Club in honour of Dr Algo D. Henderson, Professor of Higher Education at Ann Arbor. From left: Mrs Henderson, Dr Henderson, Mr and Mrs G. M. Hughes and Miss Florence Chen. (Staff Photographer)



AT the Diocesan School Old Boys' Association cocktail party, Dr Franklin Li and Dr Gordon Lo (left), two alumni of the School who have just graduated from the Hongkong University with distinction, are seen with Mr B. Pasco and Mr B. J. M. Monks. (Staff Photographer)



AFTER opening the new Tung Koon School in Cheung Chau, the Hon. Sir Tsun-nin Chau (right) is presented with a golden key as a memento by Mr Wong Yuk-chang, Chairman of the School Building Committee. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: The Rev. Fr H. de Angelis, who is in charge of the new St Francis of Assisi Church at Shok Kip Mei, addressing the congregation after the formal opening of the Church by the Roman Catholic Bishop of Hongkong, the Rt Rev. Monsignor Lawrence Blanchi. (Staff Photographer)



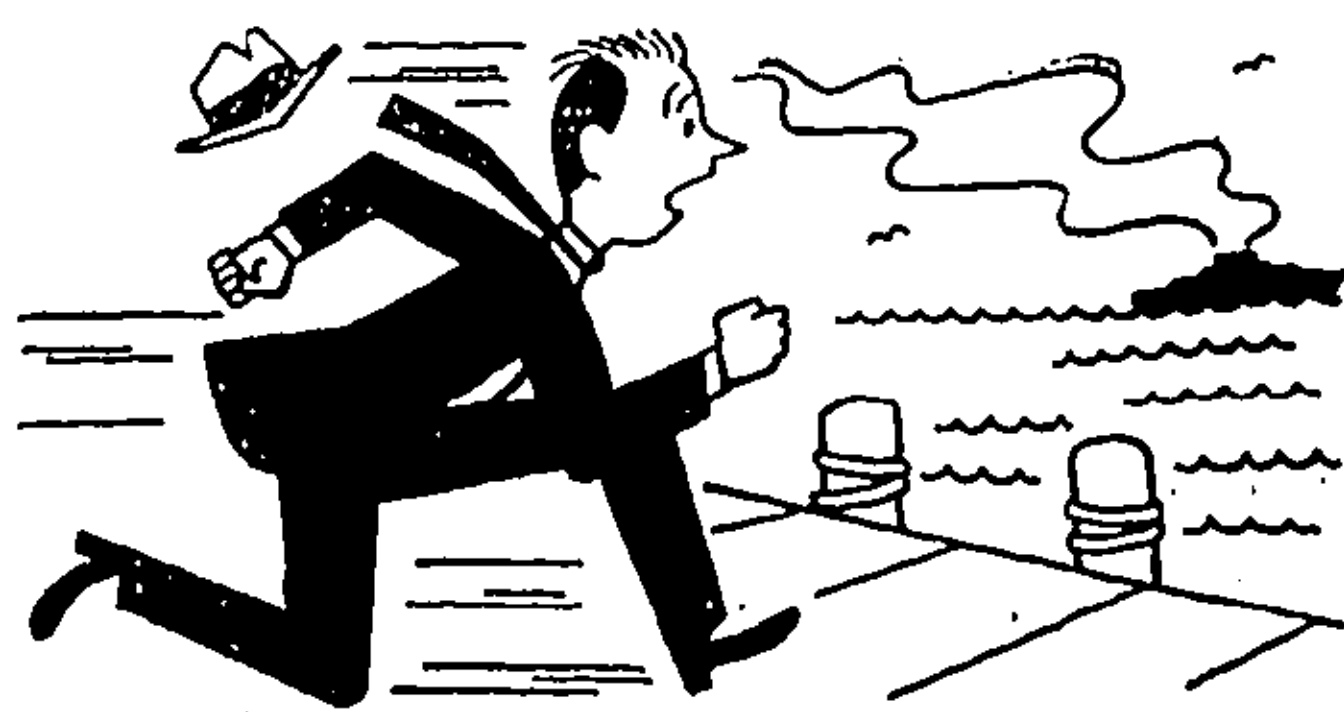
LEFT: Wedding at the Registry, Supreme Court, of Mr William Miao and Miss Jean Wong. (Staff Photographer)



MRS B. C. K. Hawkins, wife of the Secretary for Chinese Affairs, distributing prizes at the Boys' and Girls' Clubs Association's annual swimming sports at Shaukiwan. (Staff Photographer)



JUDGES at work selecting prints for the 11th Hongkong International Salon of Pictorial Photography, which opens at St John's Cathedral Hall on December 4. The judging took place at the ABC Cafe. (Staff Photographer)



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A banquet celebrating the 80th birthday of Mr J. M. Wong was given at the King Wah Restaurant. Mr Wong (in white suit, standing, left), acknowledging a toast. (Staff Photographer)

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HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, inspecting the combined Royal Navy and Hongkong Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve guard which took over guard duties at Government House last week-end. (Staff Photographer)



WESTERN Division of the Hongkong Police Reserve, which won the S. W. Tso Cup for the Inter-Division Drill Competition. (King Wah)



GROUP photo taken at the coming-of-age party of Mr. Alistair McPherson, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. McPherson, which was held at the Taikoo Club. (Eddie Ching)

RIGHT: Mr. Victor Ardy, Conductor of the Hongkong Concert Orchestra, assisted by Mr. J. Poole, demonstrating percussion instruments in the course of a talk given in the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong this week. (Staff Photographer)

ON Tuesday, a dinner was held at the Ying King Restaurant by members of various Kaitong associations to celebrate Kaitong Day. Picture on right shows, clockwise from left: Mr. R. C. Lee, the Rev. V. J. R. Mills, Mrs. F. I. Tsung, Mr. C. G. M. Morrison, Mrs. Keen, Mr. Y. T. Tse, Mr. K. Keen, Mrs. Morrison, Dr. F. I. Tsung, Mrs. Mills, Mr. C. H. Li and Mr. S. K. Chan. (Staff Photographer)



LADY GRANTHAM at the annual Ball of the Chinese Women's Club, held at the Peninsula Hotel. Also seen in picture are Mrs. P. T. Loong, Mrs. Edna Ho, Mrs. Seaward Woo and Mrs. S. N. Chau. Right: Miss Greta Lo in a ballet number. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mrs. K. Keen, wife of the Social Welfare Officer, presenting prizes at the third annual speech day of the Apichau Kaitong Primary School. (Staff Photographer)



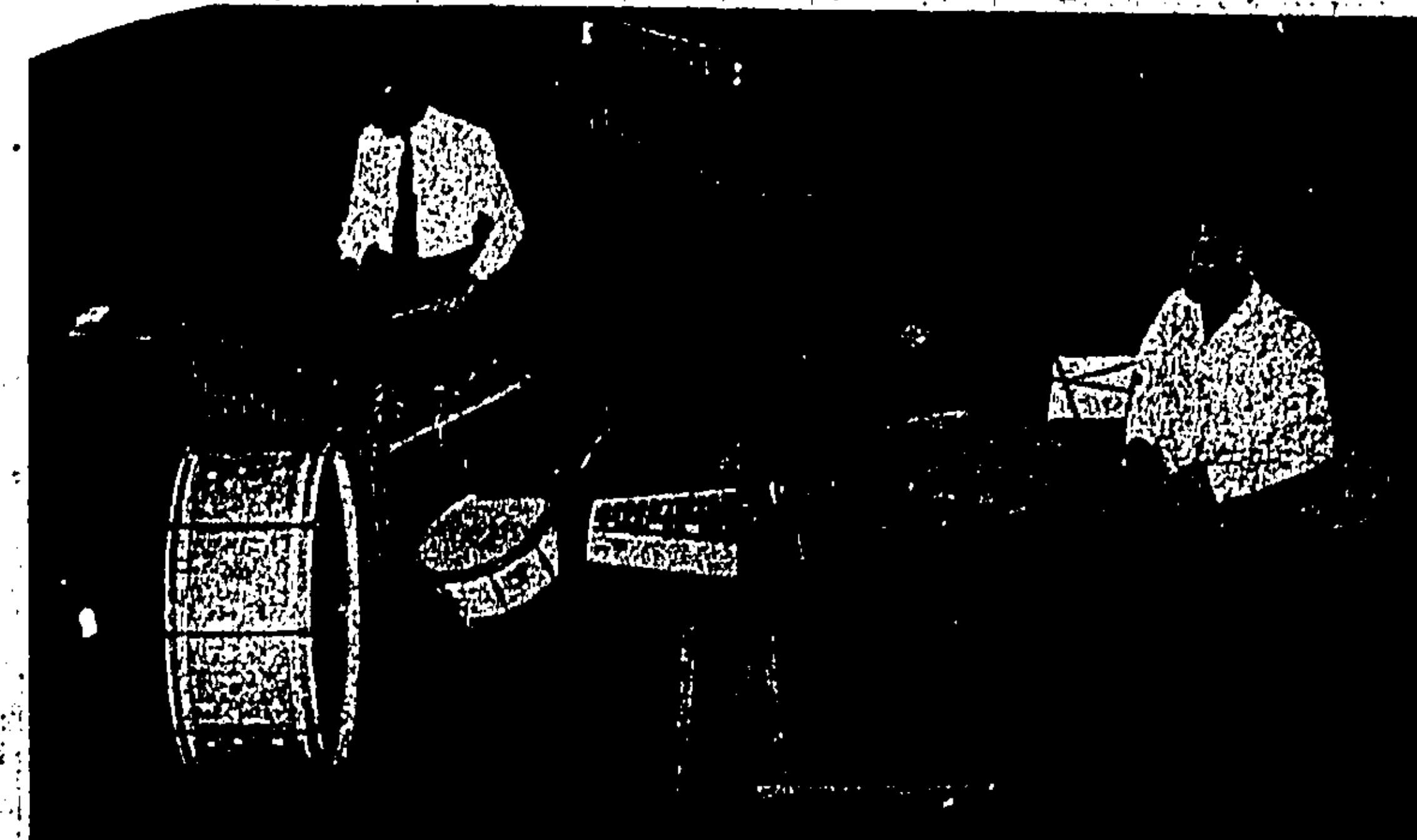
ARRIVING for the Trafalgar night dinner in HMS Tamar, commemorating the 151st anniversary of the historic sea battle, is the AOC, Air Commodore A. D. Messenger. Greeting him is Commodore J. H. Unwin. (Staff Photographer)



MANY friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gayne attended the christening of their daughter, Vanessa Joy, at Christ Church last Sunday. Picture taken after the christening. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr. Loo Chi-keung, who graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Engineering, is seen being capped by the Chancellor of the University of Hongkong, His Excellency the Governor, at the 49th Congregation on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)



## PURE SILK FOULARD

### BOW TIES

Straight or thistle shapes: fixed sizes or adjustable type.

### NECK TIES

Mostly lined with silk and obtainable in classic designs like Paisleys and in brighter patterns.

### HANDKERCHIEFS

to go with your tie: add a smart touch to your dressier suits.

### SCARVES

Reefers or squares: various polka dots, Paisleys and other gorgeous colourings.

### DRESSING GOWNS.

**MACKINTOSH'S**

ALEXANDRA HOUSE,  
DES VORUX ROAD.

**Now!**  
ON SALE IN HONG KONG

**OLIVER**  
typewriter

MADE IN GREAT BRITAIN



● PERSONAL TOUCH ADJUSTMENT

● BALL-BEARING STANDARD KEYBOARD

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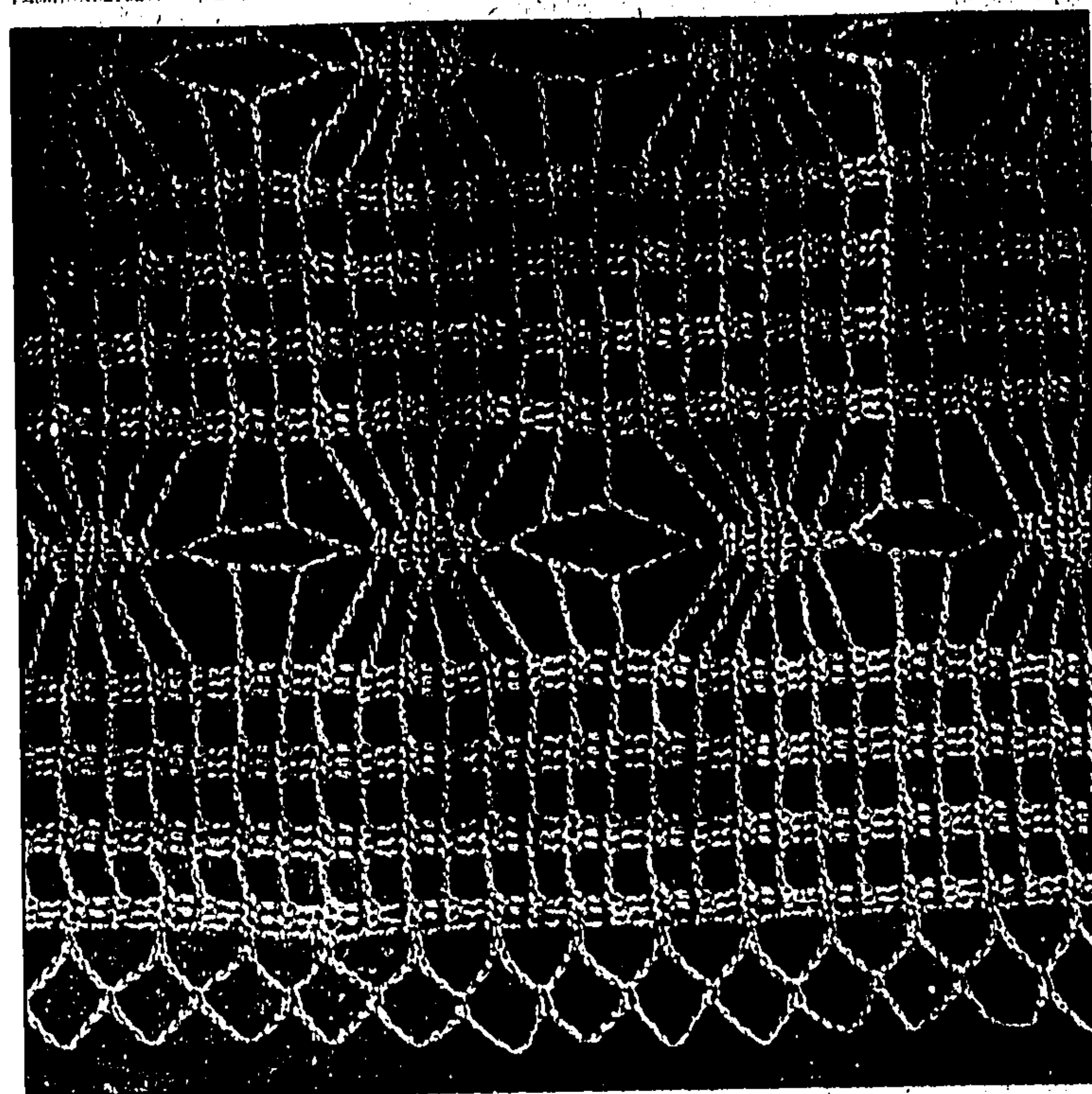
**DAVID BORD & CO. LTD.**

SOLE AGENTS: ALEXANDRA HOUSE, TUESDAY



## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★



## Table Runner

**MATERIALS:** Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.). 3 balls selected color. Milwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

**TENSION:** 5 rows=1 in. (2.5 cm).

**MEASUREMENTS:** 36 in. x 11 in. (91.4 cm. x 28 cm.).

**ABBREVIATIONS:** ch—chain, ss—slip stitch; dc—double crochet; tr—treble; sp—space.

## DIRECTIONS

Commence with 143 ch. 1st Row: 1 tr into 4th ch from hook 1 tr into next ch. \* (8 ch, miss 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 ch) 3 times, 6 ch, miss 6 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 ch; repeat from \* twice more, (3 ch, miss 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 ch) 3 times, 3 ch, turn.

2nd Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 7 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 7 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, turn.

3rd Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

4th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

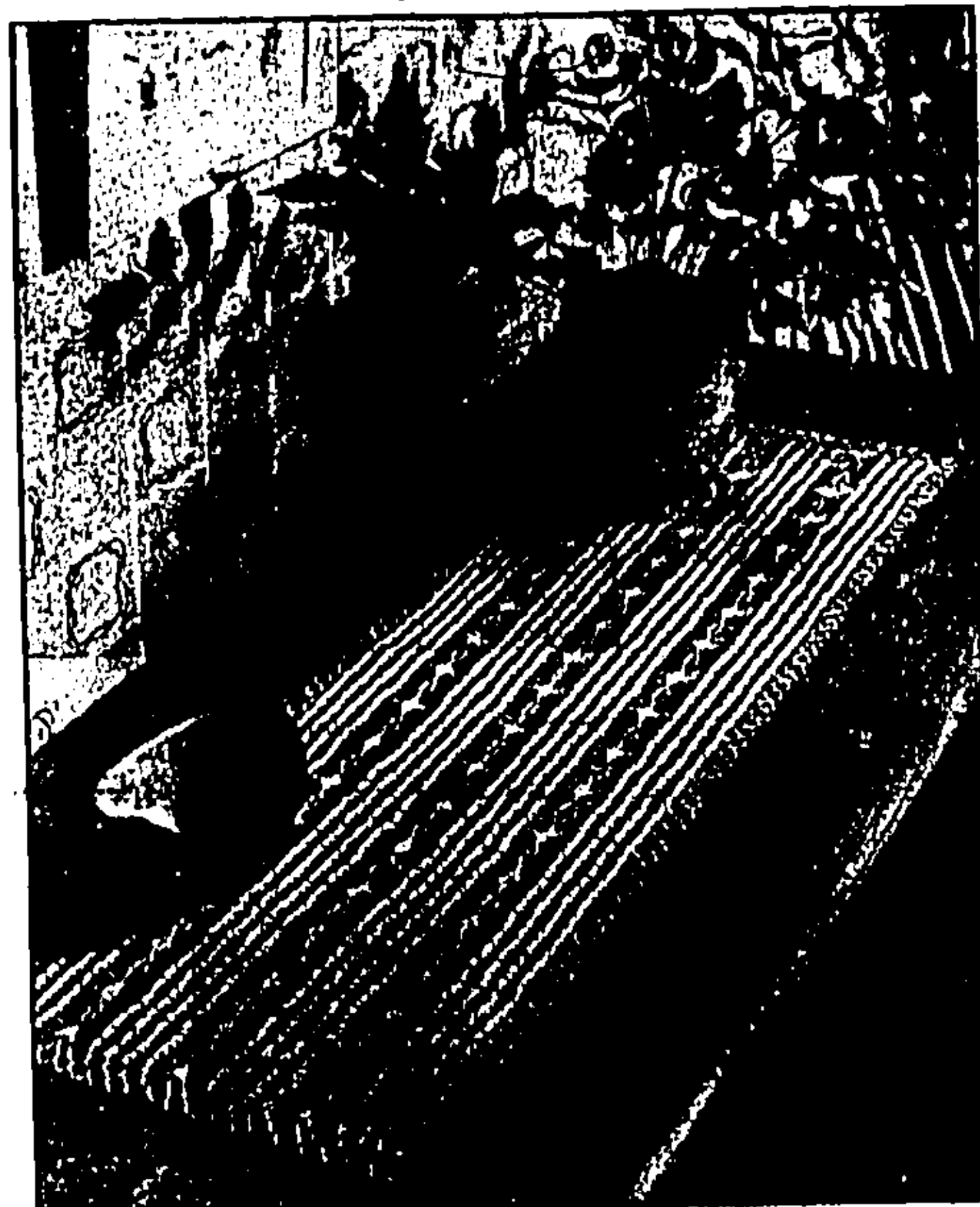
5th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

6th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

7th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

8th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

9th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.



1 tr into each of next 5 dc, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

2nd Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

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7th Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 2 tr, \* (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) 3 times, 9 ch, miss 1 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, repeat from \* ending with (3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr) twice, 3 ch, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr, turn.

Knit While You Relax  
BEADED JUMPER

**MATERIALS:** 1st size, 5 oz. Lister's Lavender 2 Ply, 2nd size 8 oz. Lister's Lavender 2 Ply, 3rd size 7 oz. Lister's Lavender 2 Ply, 4 oz. Beads. Pair each needles Nos. 11, 12, and 13. 4 Ins. Zip Fastener. 1 Safety Pin.

**MEASUREMENTS:** To fit 32-34 (34-36) (36-38) ins. bust measurement. Length from shoulder, 10 (10) (10) ins.

**TENSION:** 8½ sts. and 11 rows equal one inch (No. 11 needles).

**N.B.:** The tension of the knitting controls the size of the finished garment. Before commencing cast on 17 sts. and work in one row knit one row purl for 22 rows. If your sample has less sts. per inch than our tension, try again with smaller needles and vice versa. Then work the garment on the needles which produce our tension.

**CASTING ON:** Thumb method. 2 yards from the end twist the wool round the left thumb to make a loop and knit this loop onto the needle from the ball of wool. Repeat till required number of sts. are on the needle making the loop from the 2 yards and knitting from the ball. This method of casting on should always be used.

**ABBREVIATIONS:** K, knit; P, purl; st, stitches; ins, inches; tog, together; st-st, stocking stitch; which is the smooth side of one row knit one row purl; S.K.P.O. slip one, knit one pass slipped st. over; K2IN, knit twice into st, i.e. into front and then into back of st; SIBI, slip one, bead one, with wool to front of work slip one st, place one bead to front of slipped st, wool back.

To work 2nd size follow figures in parentheses ( ); To work 3rd size follow figure in brackets [ ].

## BACK

Using No. 13 needles cast on 120 (134) (142) sts. and work in K1, P1 rib for 4 (4) (4) ins. Change to No. 11 needles and st-st. (1st row knit) increasing one st. at each end of 3rd row every following row until 144 (162) (160) sts. are on needle.

Now increase one st. at each end of every row until there are 200 (214) (222) sts. on needle. Now cast on 12 (12) (12) sts. at end of next 6 rows. 278 (280) (284) sts.

Continue on these sts. until work measures 5 (5) (5) ins. from cast on 12 sts. Shape shoulders: 1st size: Right side facing.

1st row: Cast off 11 sts. knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog. 2nd row: P2 tog. purl to end. Repeat 1st and 2nd rows seven times more.

17th row: Cast off 10 sts. knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog. 18th row: P2 tog. purl to end. Cast off 10 sts. Return to remaining sts, slip first 22 sts. onto a safety pin, rejoin wool and work to match other side.

**BACK YOKE**  
(Thread 377 beads onto wool): With right side of work facing, rejoin wool and using No. 12 needles knit across sts. of Back to within 2 sts. k2 tog. (77 sts.).

\* 1st and each alternate row: Purl. 2nd row: K.1, SKPO, k.1, \* SIBI, k.1, repeat from \* to within 5 sts. SIBI, k.1, k2 tog. k.1. Repeat these 2 rows twelve times more.

1st and each alternate row: Purl. 2nd row: K.1, \* SIBI, k.1, repeat from \* to within 2 sts. SIBI, k.1. 4th row: K.2, \* SIBI, k.1, repeat from \* to within 1 st. k.1. Repeat these 4 rows once more. Cast off.

**ARM BANDS**  
(Thread 324 beads onto wool): (182 each Armband). With right side of work facing, rejoin wool and using No. 12 needles pick up and knit 83 sts. along sleeve edge.

**FRONT YOKE**  
(Thread 429 beads onto wool): With right side of work facing, and commencing at left front, No. 12 needles pick up and knit 31 sts. to sta. on safety pin at front: knit across these 22 sts.; pick up and knit 32 sts. to right

Cast off 10 sts. at beginning of next 20 rows. Leave remaining 78 sts. on a spare needle.

Shape shoulders: 2nd size:

Cast off 11 sts. at beginning of next 5 rows, then cast off 10 sts. at beginning of next 12 rows. Leave remaining 78 sts. on a spare needle.

Shape shoulders: 3rd size: Cast off 11 sts. at beginning of next 10 rows, then cast off 10 sts. at beginning of next 4 rows. Leave remaining 78 sts. on a spare needle.

## FRONT

Work as Back until work measures 4 (4) (4) ins. from cast on 12 sts.

## Shape Neck:

1st row: K. 120 (130) (134) sts. k2 tog. turn.

2nd row: P.2 tog. purl to end. 3rd row: Knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog.

4th row: P.2 tog. purl to end. Repeat 3rd and 4th rows three (three) (three) times more.

Shape shoulder: 1st size: 1st row: Cast off 10 sts. knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog.

2nd row: P.2 tog. purl to end. Repeat 1st and 2nd rows eight times more. Cast off 10 sts.

Shape shoulder: 2nd size: 1st row: Cast off 11 sts. knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog.

2nd row: P.2 tog. purl to end. Repeat 1st and 2nd rows three times more.

9th row: Cast off 10 sts. knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog. 10th row: P.2 tog. purl to end.

Repeat 9th and 10th rows four times more. Cast off 10 sts.

Shape Shoulder: 3rd size: 1st row: Cast off 11 sts. knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog.

2nd row: P.2 tog. purl to end. Repeat 1st and 2nd rows seven times more.

17th row: Cast off 10 sts. knit to within 2 sts. k2 tog. 18th row: P.2 tog. purl to end. Cast off 10 sts.

Return to remaining sts, slip first 22 sts. onto a safety pin, rejoin wool and work to match other side.

**BACK YOKE**  
(Thread 377 beads onto wool): With right side of work facing, rejoin wool and using No. 12 needles knit across sts. of Back to within 2 sts. k2 tog. (77 sts.).

\* 1st and each alternate row: Purl. 2nd row: K.1, SKPO, k.1, \* SIBI, k.1, repeat from \* to within 5 sts. SIBI, k.1, k2 tog. k.1. Repeat these 2 rows twelve times more.

1st and each alternate row: Purl. 2nd row: K.1, \* SIBI, k.1, repeat from \* to within 2 sts. SIBI, k.1. 4th row: K.2, \* SIBI, k.1, repeat from \* to within 1 st. k.1. Repeat these 4 rows once more. Cast off.

**ARM BANDS**  
(Thread 324 beads onto wool): (182 each Armband). With right side of work facing, rejoin wool and using No. 12 needles pick up and knit 83 sts. along sleeve edge.

**FRONT YOKE**  
(Thread 429 beads onto wool): With right side of work facing, and commencing at left front, No. 12 needles pick up and knit 31 sts. to sta. on safety pin at front: knit across these 22 sts.; pick up and knit 32 sts. to right

Cast off 10 sts. at beginning of next 20 rows. Leave remaining 78 sts. on a spare needle.

Shape shoulders: 2nd size: Cast off 11 sts. at beginning of next 5 rows, then cast off 10 sts. at beginning of next 12 rows. Leave remaining 78 sts. on a spare needle.

Shape shoulders: 3rd size: Cast off 11 sts. at beginning of next 10 rows, then cast off 10 sts. at beginning of next 4 rows. Leave remaining 78 sts. on a spare needle.



27th row: Knit. 28th row: K2IN, knit to within one st. K2IN. 29th row: Purl. Repeat 28th and 29th rows once more. Cast off.

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Shape shoulders: 3rd size: Cast off 11 sts. at beginning of next 10 rows, then cast off 10 sts. at beginning of next 4 rows. Leave remaining 78 sts. on a spare needle.

Shoulder, (85 sts.). Work as Back Yoke from \* to \*. Join right shoulder seam. Turn neck facing onto wrong side and hem down neatly. Join left shoulder seam to within 4 ins. of neck. Sew in Zip Fastener.

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MAYBE IT IS that farm of mine that has got me into the habit. But I feel it is a good thing to take stock every now and then and see how things are going. The present seems to me an appropriate moment to check up how Britain has been doing in the field of foreign affairs in this year of crises. Are we better off than we were at the beginning of the year? Or are we worse off? Let us make a balance sheet. . . .

**Sefton Delmer**

## IF OUR PROBLEM IS BAD—KRUSHCHEV'S MUST BE WORSE

Look back now to last January . . .

IN Moscow, Bulganin and Krushchev, just back from their "Down with the British colonial gangsters" tour of Burma and India, determined to step up still further their attack on the Western Powers' soft under-belly in Asia and Africa—and more particularly in the Middle East.

● They sent the brightest of Krushchev's bright young men, Dimitri Shepilov, as Foreign Minister on a tour of the Middle Eastern capitals.

● To the court of King Idris of Libya, Britain's last remaining military base in North Africa, they despatched Comrade Nicolai Gerasimov, who was last in the news as the boss of ex-spy Petrov in Australia.

● To dictator Nasser in Egypt went further supplies of MIG jets, tanks, and guns.

● They arranged for Egyptian naval men to be trained in submarines at Gdynia in Poland, so they should be able to handle Soviet submarines sold to Nasser.

● A commission of Egyptian Air Force men flew to Prague (where I ran into them later in the year looking very smart, very cocky, in contrast to their gloomy Czech hosts). As payment for all this the Russians and their satellite partners take a mortgage on Egypt's cotton for the next eight years.

● To India and Burma Krushchev diverted Indus-

trial supplies destined for Red China, encouraged Afghanistan in its territorial claims against pro-Western Pakistan, and endorsed Mr. Nehru's rape of Kashmir—likewise at Pakistan's expense.

### STRUGGLE

FROM the Bay of Bengal to the Persian Gulf, the Red Sea and right across North Africa, to the Atlantic, Soviet satellite diplomats, Soviet and satellite engineers were busy establishing new missions, offering to install factories, offering loans, and everywhere fanning and exploiting the new race struggle of the coloured "proletarians" against the "capitalist colonialist" white "exploiters."

And in what condition was the West to withstand this offensive in January 1956? Over the United States, bulwark of the Western alliance, hung two big question marks.

Would President Eisenhower feel well enough to run for re-election? Would the presidential election campaign paralyse American foreign policy into complete ineffectiveness during 1956?

### DULLES

ALREADY State Secretary John Foster Dulles in this January of '56 was reeling under heavy attack, not only in the U.S. but in Britain too for his "To the brink of war" doctrine of keeping the peace by deterring the aggressor.

Dulles laid it down that when faced with aggression the Governments of the free world must stand firm on their chosen line "To the brink of war."

Otherwise, he says, they would merely encourage further aggression. A sound, common-sense argument it seems to me and particularly apposite to the

situation we all face now nine months later.

But at the time public opinion ran throughout the West was hostile. At the time the question mark hung over France. Here the election had led to a stalemate. No group of parties seemed capable then of forming a Government with a clearly formulated policy on how to deal with the anti-white, anti-Western rising in French North Africa.

And we ourselves? Britain's intelligence services in the Middle East, reputedly the best informed in the area, was caught napping twice in succession in the very country where it should by rights know everything that is going on—in brief it subsidised Jordan.

### COUP

NEXT, while our Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd was actually dining with Nasser in Cairo, came the second surprise coup.

First, Nasser organised mob riots which stopped Jordan joining the Baghdad Pact alliance. Next, by the young Harvard-educated king. He sacked his veteran British retainer Glubb Pasha from command of the army in a vain attempt to curb Nasser in the favour of the mob.

But there were two hopeful signs of a new firmness.

The Jordan coup was answered by the immediate despatch of parachute troops to Cyprus to be ready for action in the Middle East.

On the Persian Gulf British-protected Sultan of Muscat swept the country clear of rebel tribesmen.

**And now—where are we going?**

NOW what is the picture today? Both of the question marks have been removed from America.

President Eisenhower is standing and looks certain to be re-elected—though may be with a hostile Democratic Congress.

Beyond any doubt the election is hamstringing U.S. foreign policy.

Mr. Dulles is so afraid of being accused of "brink-mongering" that instead of following out his own realistic precepts and sticking to the chosen line in face of Nasser's aggression, he is constantly retreating from it.

From France also a question mark has been removed.

Over the Suez crisis the French are displaying a new unity and a refreshingly robust determination which is dominating not only their formerly vacillating attitude to Nasser but to the war in Algeria as well.

Like ourselves they are handicapped by the American attitude of indecision and appeasement.

Nevertheless it is my considered view that the outlook today is better than it was eight months ago.

### CREDIT

HERE are points for a credit side of the balance sheet.

1 Mr. Henry Byroade has at last given up the United States Embassy at Cairo.

He believed so strongly in the action of the State Department—of backing Nasser and Egypt to win the Arab world if need be to the detriment of Britain that when Dulles dropped Nasser he tried to soften the blow.

He urged Nasser to disregard American rebukes as mere words.

He warned him in advance of the intended cancellation of the American loans for the Aswan Dam. When this bomb went off Nasser was prepared for it.

With George Allen in Cairo as his successor, U.S. policy will be fully effective once more.

2 Dictator Nasser's popularity with the masses in the Arab countries, his close link with the Communists, and his own



"If I dropped my fig leaves—I could reach for my gun—if only I wanted to drop my fig leaves."

Naïz brand of radical Socialism have aroused powerful and influential Arab interests against him throughout the countries of the Middle East.

They are waiting for the first chance to topple him.

3 Nasser's main backer, Nikita Krushchev, I by no means as secure on his throne this October as he appeared to be in January.

The Poznan riots, the students' demonstrations in Prague, and the narrowly averted strike of the Budapest steel workers, with all the other anti-Moscow manifestations among the Soviet Union's East European satellites, have at least temporarily weakened Krushchev's authority over his colleagues.

For it is his policy of permitted Titoism that is being blamed, rightly, for these developments by the still strong group of Stalinist diehards.

(And don't forget that it was the Berlin rising of June 17, 1953, that was used by the Stalinists to overthrow Beria and ultimately Malenkov after they had tried to follow a policy very similar to Krushchev's de-Stalinisation of today).

4 Red China is proving restive at the diversion to India, Burma, and the Middle East of machinery and factory plants originally promised to her. Moreover the Chinese resent Soviet intrusion into the South-East Asian sphere which they regard as their own special area.

It is significant that Mikoyan, not Krushchev, was invited by the Chinese to lead a Soviet delegation to the Congress of the Chinese Communist Party as the first for 11 years.

For it was Krushchev who visited them two years ago and concluded the Soviet-Chinese trade agreements which have not been carried out.

### TOUGH

A KRUSHCHEV crisis would be graver by far than the Beria-Malenkov upset. It would undoubtedly have repercussions in the Middle East and Far East. And that would not be to Nasser's profit.

But let us have no illusions, Nasser has many triumphs to come yet, before all these and other factors combine to secure his downfall.

The first of these triumphs I see for Nasser is a sweeping victory for his supporters in the coming Jordan election.

This will produce a dangerous situation which we ought to be anticipating now. For Nasser's men in Jordan will want to force through a union with pro-Nasser Syria and thus forge a new territorial unit stretching from the Libyan frontier to Algeria, all under the rule of Moscow's anti-Western satrap in Cairo.

Even so, if we remain tough and square to his policy, we have shown I am sure that we will still be stronger than he.

African edition of a Hitler, just as we overthrow his German prototype before him.

★ ★ ★

THAT'S how things stand

in the international farm-

yard—as I see them. I'll

check the stock again in

three months' time...as

every good farmer should.

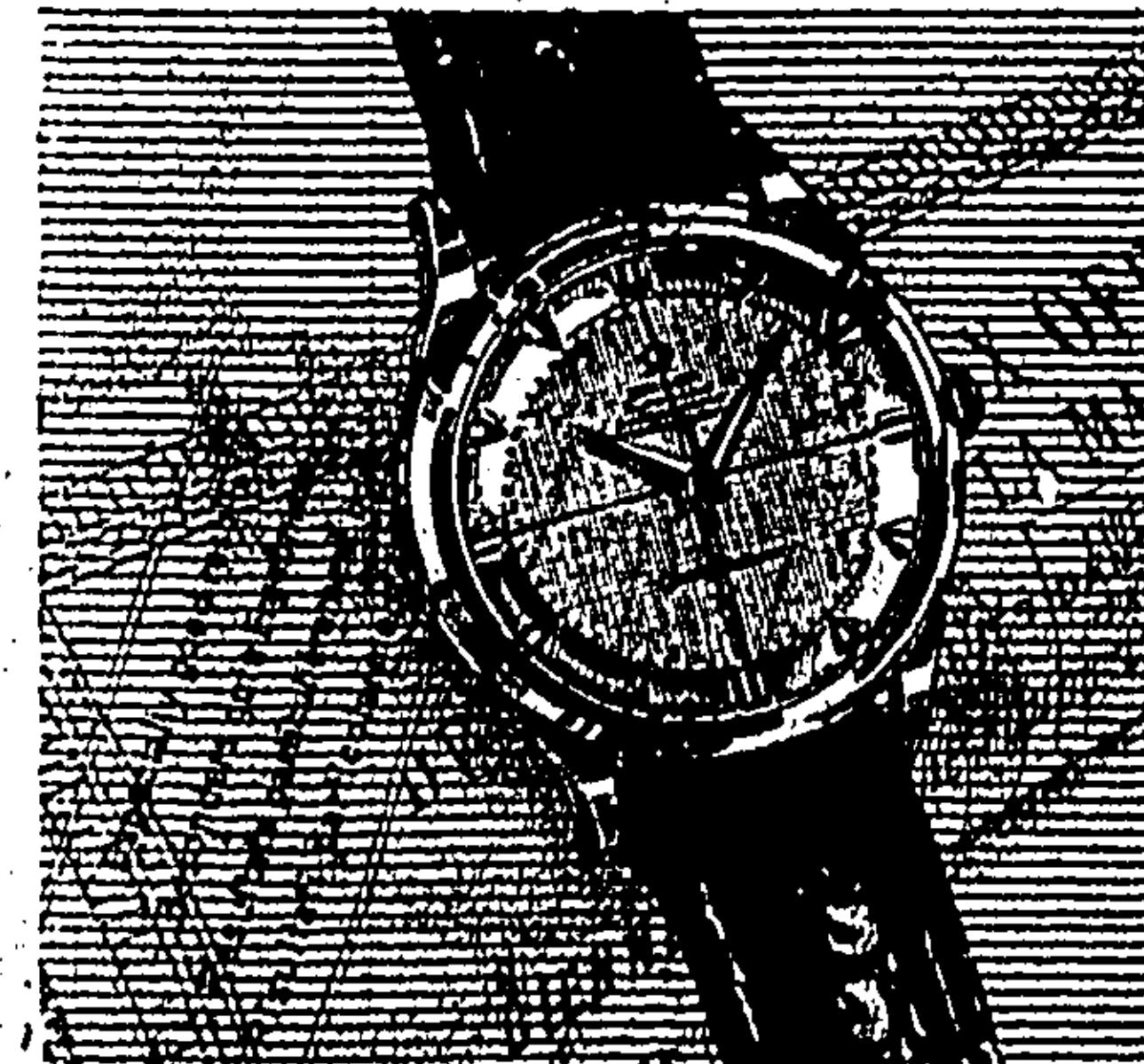
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What this new self-winding chronometer means to you...

A chronometer is a "super watch"

It has been specially made, specially adjusted, and has passed stringent government tests for accuracy. Every Swiss chronometer is sold with an Official Rating Certificate showing just how it performed in these government tests. Particularly good chronometers are awarded a distinctive notation: "especially good results" printed on this certificate.

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WHAT IS DOWN MUST COME UP

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POCKET CARTOON  
by OSBERT LANCASTER

"I honestly don't know which was the most convincing rattle—Sir Anthony's sabre or Mr. Dulles's money-box!"

## PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT  
PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

## EXECUTIVE SUITE

The American business executive is probably the most talked about man in the country but, until recently, he was almost wholly a figure of mythology—shadowy but somehow omnipotent, "the man in the grey flannel suit."

Now the American Management Association has done a detailed study of 214 top executives—and here are some of the facts:

The average executive is 45, went to a university, has worked for 20 years, and earns between \$20,000 and \$30,000 a year.

He may work as much as 75 or 80 hours a week—but he

takes long vacations and manages mysteriously to get in a lot of golf, often in mid-week.

Executives were asked why they sought the jobs they had and most said they thought it was "fun" to run a big business organisation or that they liked to "run things without interference."

Almost none mentioned money as an incentive.

In other respects, they may have been slightly more forthright. The questionnaire asked them to name their two main interests. One answered, bluntly: "Wine and women."

THANK YOU! In a Boston court last week, the judge turned to the jury at the end of a long trial and said: "The Commonwealth (of Massachusetts) thanks you for your courage." It sounded very odd in the staid old court where the concepts of justice have grown slowly but surely over the centuries.

But, in fact, no less than 1,400 potential jurors had been gone through before 12 could be found to serve.

The jury was trying eight men for the great Brink's robbery case involving the theft of \$2,775,393. And potential jurors after jurors, howled out discreetly on all kinds of excuses.

In truth, most feared gangland violence if they sat in that jury.

The trial ended with all eight of the accused going to jail for life.

RAINING PIGEONS

Telephones started ringing in police stations in West Buenos Aires when puzzled residents found it was raining pigeons.

Currier pigeons dropped dead between the town of Rufino, 350 miles west of Buenos Aires, and Buenos Aires.

The birds had been sent by mail from Buenos Aires to Rufino for a championship race. Due to an oversight they were placed in a hermetically sealed wagon for the seven-hour journey.

When released the birds were in such a poor condition that the majority died en route.

THIRTY French schoolboys have a right to water duces with wine with their canteen drinks.

Speakers said children have as much right to their thumbful of wine as their parents have to a bottle of vin ordinaire.

They took a poor view of an Education Ministry circular cutting wine off the menu.

The committee, headed by Socialist M. Alexandre Bauriens, protected against the current temperance campaign. The majority said it was really an anti-wine campaign. They also wanted to know where the campaign funds came from.

RING Girls at Greenville CODE High School, Mississippi, have started a craze for wearing love ribbons.

The code: "Looking," the pins are paralled. "Interested," the pins are crossed at the tips. "Going steady," the pins are completely crossed. "Hooked," the pins are worn horizontally with the points nearly meeting.

And if she is feuding with her boy, the girl wears the pins at an angle with the points slanted inwards.

WOT, NO BURGARS who broke into the home of a Paris diplomat while he was on holiday raided the larder and made a meal of pate fols grus and champagne.

It was the servants of M. Fouquet, Thomas de Carranza, first secretary at the Spanish Embassy, made preparations for his return.

The well-fed burglars took no valuables.

SWIPE! It was a clean get-away from an auto CLEAN laundry—where Americans drive their cars in at one end for them to emerge washed and dried at the other in about three minutes.

Mrs. Marcia Speira took her new car to such a laundry in Newark, New Jersey, but a man told her that she was at the exit instead of the entrance.

He offered to drive the car round for her, said as he took the wheel: "My, this is a nice car." He has not been seen since.

HSLEW Angry parents of BAD children who took an aptitude spelling test in a language called "Hslew" in Singapore this week asked education authorities: What is Hslew?

The Education Ministry's answer: Hslew is Welsh spelt backwards.

The spelling test was devised by a Unesco official. His name: Bernard Spelling.

CRASH A Frenchman driving an 18-ton lorry in a fog at Le Havre this week crashed through an undertaker's display window and was knocked unconscious.

When he came to he found himself surrounded by wreaths, coffins, and headstones.

He collapsed again.

A BEST-SELLING  
MOTHER BRINGS  
HER DAUGHTER  
INTO THE ACT...

BOOKS... BY NANCY SPAIN

Do you remember "Cold Comfort Farm"? Of course you do. A brilliant take-off of the pretentious "Sussex Gorse" kind of book... it sold 28,000 of its first edition, had topped 450,000 in 1950, and is still in print, merrily clocking up 40,000 per edition.

It was written 24 years ago by shy, mild, 64-year-old, handsome Stella Gibbons. She complains that her life has been dogged by "Cold Comfort Farm."

"Every time I write anything, it gets compared with that."

And she has a new novel, out this week called "HERE BE DRAGONS" (Hodder and Stoughton; 16s.). I think it is magnificent.

So, of course, I am going to compare the two books.

Not much soap

IN "Cold Comfort Farm," a delightful, tidy-minded girl called Flora Post went to stay with the awful slummocky Starkadders and determinedly cleaned them up.

In "Here Be Dragons" a delightful, tidy-minded girl called Nell finds herself involved with a raffish (jeans, blue coats, horse's tail

hairdo and not too much soap) set of teenagers. And she cleans them up.

She also embarks upon a love affair, with her parents' disapproval and her own dislike of his pseudo-Bohemianism standing between herself and the young man she loves.

Stella Gibbons's gift is very special. She can, whether she is writing romance or satire, make order out of chaos. And what is more chaotic than the mind and heart of a girl or boy in the teens?

Not many speeches

NOW, what equipment has Stella Gibbons to write about teenagers?

She was born in North London, went to the North London Collegiate School for Girls and University College, London. Then she became secretary to the Editor of the Evening Standard. And then she became a journalist. She dislikes personal publicity so much that once, when she was accepting the Femina Vie Heureuse Prize for the "best imaginative work of the year" and had to make a short speech, she said: "I don't think any of you realise how long 10 minutes

can be. I thought I should feel better as I went on, but," despairingly, "I don't!" And then she sat down.

In 1933 she married Allan Bourne Webb. In 1935 she had a daughter, Laura. And ever since then she has lived, quietly writing, in Highgate.

It was to me unthinkable that Stella Gibbons should have been frequenting the coffee bars, the jazz clubs, the squalid cellars, in order to write descriptions like this:—

"There they sat, the large, curly girls in flowing skirts and head jewelry; and the dreamers in drain pipes and duffel coats, the spinners of fantastic plans for making fortunes brooding silently over a newspaper with unwashed hair falling across (in the case of the girls who believed in living naturally) unpowdered faces..."

Not any more

THIS is brilliant, accurate reporting. I've been there too, and I know. But I also know Stella Gibbons. So I rang her up and asked her: "When were you last in a coffee bar?"

"Never," she said, "but my daughter Laura, who is 21 this year used to tell me all about them when she was in with them. She's not any more, thank goodness. She's going to marry a very nice young man and we're very pleased."

"Then Laura must be a very good reporter," I said.

"Yes," said her mother, "I think she is."

And she has sent me an excellent article by her daughter, Laura Webb, which appeared in the Hampstead and Highgate Express. It has the title "Bohemians have conventions all their own..." But they're determined not to be unconventional at all costs! She says:—

"The arty look—duffel coats, jeans, sloppy jeans, and ragged hair—now turns fewer heads than a Scotsman in a kilt."

"The Bohemian favours a beard and long hair, tight trousers, a scarf tucked into an open shirt, and sandals; his girl friend has a liking for metal and pottery jewellery."

"Bohemians are averse to working at a regular job... they are usually hard up, a fact of which they cannot help but be proud."

Not much sleep...

THAT is Laura Webb on the Young Bohemia. Now here is her mother, Stella Gibbons, on the same thing. One of her characters says:—

"One simply cannot have parents... nagging one about working regularly. We've discovered, you see, that it's possible to live without food or money if only somewhere to sit down indoors. You can sleep quite well with your head on your arms on a table..."

But affection

THERE is, too, a hint that on the fringe of this pathetic, ill-dressed, untidy, dirty, half-starved collection of fairly innocent children there is a set distinctly criminal.

Our papers are always full of delinquent teenagers. Many, many words have already been spilled over mixed-up kids.

But this is the first time that an English love story has been written (and in such unusual and happy collaboration too) with a background of jazz clubs and coffee bars.

More important, this is the first time that such a story has been done with affection.

This novel is a delightful "Romeo and Juliet" of the rock 'n' roll. Mother and daughter have most triumphantly brought it off. And from the bottom of my heart I congratulate them.

SOME OTHER NEW BOOKS

THERE are 162 other books published this week, of which I enjoyed:—

THE STRANGE ENCHANTMENT Geoffrey Corderell (Eyre and Spottiswoode, 15s.). A good novel about a girl called Isabel who has enormous musical talent. Her strange enchantment is that, no matter what she is determined to do, she fails. Although she meets many delightful characters, gets married twice, this makes the story basically a gloomy one.

ONE JUMP AHEAD. Pat Smythe (Cassell, 13s. 6d.). Continuation of the life story of the Sportsman of All the Years. New photographs of Miss S. playing the guitar and riding a camel make a nice change from the usual ones of her jumping slip over the jump, suspended in mid-air on Prince Hal and so on. But your horse-mad daughter will like these best.

LADY BEHAVE. Anne Edwards and Brudie Reynolds (Cassell, 21s.). First-class guide to good modern behaviour in all the odd situations: sharing a bed-sitting room, cabin, flat. Conducting a love affair, stopping a man telling "blue" stories, escaping from a telephone box. Best recommendation: Co-author Edwards is, of course, the Monday morning Daily Express columnist.

OF CARRIAGES AND KINGS. F. J. Gore (W. H. Allen, 10s.). A footman started life in the Dookeries and had a rare good time of it, even when he was waiting on royalty. Crummed with anecdotes, perhaps a little bit tedious.

THE ENEMY RELAY. H. A. Mayer (Collins, 12s. 6d.). Excellent novel of suspense about a "black" network of spies, traitors and a German spy post in the last war.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Heavens! How Time Flies!

BY HARRY WEINERT



JUST ABOUT THE TIME ONE'S NERVES ARE RELAXED, JUNIOR IS BACK FROM CAMP WITH THE HIVES AND ASSORTED LIVESTOCK.

"DID THAT SUIT SHRINK OR ARE YOU GAINING WEIGHT?"

THE SUMMER IS NEARLY OVER—AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON.



YOU'RE NO SOONER SETTLED IN THE SUMMER COTTAGE THAN IT'S TIME TO LEAVE, AND THE AGENT BARGES IN TO CHECK THE CHEESE GLASSES AND OTHER CROCKERY BEFORE INVITING YOU TO RENT THE PLACE NEXT YEAR.

IS VACATION OVER ALREADY?

I'M AFRAID SO—THIS SUMMER RACED BY LIKE A SNAIL!

SAVED BY THE SCHOOL BELL—WITH WHOM IT ONLY THE SCHOOL TERM THAT FLIES!



IT SEEMS ONLY YESTERDAY IT WAS A BATTLE TO GET HER TO KEEP ANY PAIR OF SHOES ON HER FEET—AND NOW SHE WANTS HIGH HEELS.

JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU HAVE 'EM ALL LINED UP IT'S TIME FOR THE WINTER REPLACEMENTS TO REPLACE THE SUMMER REPLACEMENTS.

WELL, WE MADE IT HOME! FROM NOW ON I'M JOINING A VACATION CLUB!

OH SURE—LIKE THE CHRISTMAS CLUB YOU DIDN'T JOIN!

RESULT OF RACE BETWEEN TIME AND THE BANKROLL!



ANOTHER BATCH OF INSTALLMENTS ROLL AROUND.



SAVED BY THE SCHOOL BELL—WITH WHOM IT ONLY THE SCHOOL TERM THAT FLIES!



OH SURE—LIKE THE CHRISTMAS CLUB YOU DIDN'T JOIN!







## NOTICE

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 8th Race Meeting 1956/57 to be held on Saturday 10th and Monday 12th November, 1956, (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House; the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock NOON on Tuesday 30th October, 1956.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

## NOTICE

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Special Cash Sweep on the Kwangtung Handicap Saturday, 27th October, 1956

Over 2,400,000 tickets sold to date.

Although all Kwangtung Handicap Sweep tickets issued will bear the date 15th October, 1956, they will be valid for and included in the draw for the Special Sweep on this race which now takes place on the 27th October, 1956.

The Sale of Cash Sweep Tickets on the above will now close on 26th October, 1956 as follows:—

382, Nathan Road, Kowloon, at 4.00 p.m.

5 D'Agular Street, at 5.00 p.m.

Queen's Building, Ground Floor, Chater Road, at 6.00 p.m.

The Draw will now be held in the Public Betting Hall at the Race Course, at 10.00 a.m. on Saturday, 27th October, 1956.

By Order of the Stewards,  
FEAT. MARWICK,  
MITCHELL & CO.  
Treasurers.

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

## FIRST RACE MEETING

Saturday 20th and Sunday 27th October, 1956.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

## THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 22 RACES.

The First Race will be run at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on the 1st Day.

On the 2nd Day the First Race will be run at 12.00 Noon and the First Race run at 12.30 p.m. The interval of one hour is after the Second Race (1.00 p.m.), the Third Race will be run at 2.00 p.m.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day.

## MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons must wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Admission Badges issued for the 18th and 19th October are valid for the 20th and 27th October respectively.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

## PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

## SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

## CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets excluding Kwangtung Handicap may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Agular Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the 1st Day and 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day of the Race Meeting.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

## SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

In view of the postponement of the First Race Meeting, the sale of tickets has been re-opened and tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Kwangtung Handicap now scheduled to be run on 27th October, 1956, at \$2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office.

## TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS and TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tipsters, etc., will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

## THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

## INTER-GARRISON MATCH LOOKS ABOUT THE BEST

Says "PAK LO"

It is pleasant to report that this week up to the time of going to press there has only been one change from the times and grounds printed in the fixture list, and that change is at Kai Tak where the game between RAF Mainland and 27 Brigade, is postponed until 5.00 p.m.

Otherwise, all is as scheduled. Club "A" and Club "B" meet on their own ground at 4.15 p.m., and previous to that on the same ground the Police take on the Navy at 3.00 p.m.

Over on the other side of the harbour RAF Island will be facing 48 Brigade at 4.15 p.m. at Boundary Street and in the preceding match at 3.00 p.m. on the same ground the two Garrison teams will clash.

Most of these games look as if they will be closely contested matches, but the biggest battles will be between the two Garrison teams and the two Club teams.

The Garrison match seems to me to be the more attractive, and there seems to be little to choose between the two XV's. The Island side have made two changes, bringing back Clemons to the pack in place of Deansell, and trying out yet another newcomer, Raybold, in the centre three position.

Garrison Island have one great advantage in Barker, their hooker, but unless their three backs do anything today his prowess will be wasted.

However, it is possible that the actual line-up of the Island team will not be as published, and McCann may be dropped back into three with one of them coming up to take his place. McCann last week was definitely off form, and this switch would, unless he is back on form, offer the Islanders the better chance. The Garrison Mainland three certainly have the better halves, but I cannot see the forwards outlooking Barker, and the Mainland forwards are too slow in the loose to really threaten the Island. If, as I said before, the Island halves combine well today, the Mainland are not likely to stop them.

## AT FIRST GLANCE

The other game at Boundary Street looks at first glance like a pleasant outing for 48 Brigade, for RAF Island have yet to win a match. However,

they have had some new blood posted to them from Sekong, and Thornton, one of the new-comers, is given his chance today in the first row of the scrum.

In the three, Clark comes back in place of Boothroyd who in a surprise move shifts to fly half behind Cornish, in place of Morgan. Boothroyd, has played in this position in other parts of the world, and the RAF hope that this switch will make all the difference to their back division.

The Islanders are a little heartened after a mid-week defeat of HMS Concord by 17-3, but Concord is hardly to be classed with 48 Brigade.

48 Brigade on the whole look too strong for the Islanders and their fast-moving scrum, which probably upset the Airman's hopes.

Both sides should get about an equal share of the ball, but 48 Brigade can and should make more use of their chances, and go on to win.

At Kai Tak the RAF Mainland have made a few changes, the main one being the transfer of Weekes from the three to the front row of the scrum, while two new men in Elbro and Sayers form the left wing of the backs.

Murphy and Moody-Jones are the two new forwards, so that on the whole the RAF Mainland side appears greatly altered. Whether these changes are going to improve the team remains to be seen, but they should give 27 Brigade a good run for their money.

## FASTER AND BETTER

But in 27 Brigade I think the Mainland have met their match, for though 27 are still playing A. N. Other in the forwards, they have on record the faster and better back division.

Coyne appears again in the three, a not surprising selection after his fine game last week. Head comes back as hooker, and elsewhere 27 are at full strength, and unless RAF Mainland can really pull their socks up, the 27 Brigade will win, and win comfortably.

And now to the other side of the harbour. The Police had a bit of bad luck mid-week when Lewis, their scrum-half was injured, and Lelliot will once more return to the base of the scrum. However, should he not fit in, it is planned to switch Lloyd to scrum half and put Lelliot into the pack, bringing out Miller to the three.

This latter move seems to me the more sensible, for Lelliot has always appeared to me to be a better wing forward than a scrum half, and Lloyd at this spot is invariably a danger.

The Navy, on the other hand, have had their usual bad luck. In fact it would hardly be the Navy had they not had it. Four sides were expected to arrive today, but their arrival has been postponed until tomorrow, so their crews cannot be used to bolster up the Navy XV.

Eyre is missing from the line-up this week, his place at time of going to press still being vacant, and Duffy is replaced by Barrow, a newcomer to the team.

PLENTY OF SPIRIT

The Navy has plenty of spirit, and as they will not be much else and the Police, having bowed their heads to no one so far this season, are really at last on the way up, and should win this game fairly comfortably.

In the Club match the "A" team should win, the elite of the Club in their side, have on paper, an easy run over their "B" team.

However, as has all too often been proved before, the "B" team can upset their favoured seniors. Although they are unlikely to see much of the ball from the scrum, they are still a dangerous combination behind the pack.

Wiggett, last week's Club "A" full back, is replaced by

Roberts in the "A" team, and becomes the scrum half in the "B" XV. With Russell and Stone behind him, he could be the rock on which the "A" team will founder. On the whole this should prove to be a fairly close game, but the Ayes would seem to have the advantage in most respects.

## TODAY'S TEAMS

Club "A": Roberts, Dugan, A. N. Other, Valentine, Stevens, O'Kelly, Steward, Whittier, Moffat, Williams, Graham, G. Wright, Armstrong, Wright, Penman, Gault.

Club "B": Martin, Spencer, Parry, Stone, McCallum, Russell, Waggitt, Summers, A. N. Other, Elliott, Douglas, Thompson, King, Mullin, Kilvert.

Garrison Island: Pickering, Sharp, Raybold, Hale, Doorman, McCann, Boothroyd, McLea, Williams, Thornton, Keynes, Ward, Southwick, Elson, Rose.

Navy: Shirley, Figg, Lloyd, Blake, Eade, Jenkins, Corner, Low, Blacow, Thorpe, Evans, A. N. Other, Blake, Barrow, Keyes.

RAF Island: Abernethy, Radcliffe, Clark, Stokell, Edwards, Cornish, Boothroyd, McLea, Williams, Thornton, Keyes, Ward, Southwick, Elson, Rose.

27 Brigade: Gennell, Brown, O'Connell, Wynn, Noble, Matthews, Owen, Crabbe, Hoed, Self, Mitchell, Jones, Herriott, A. N. Other, Jones.

Garrison Mainland: Wadsworth, Williams, Whittier, Horrell, Riley, Rowe, Loos, Cruse, Burns, Sumner, Robinson, Arthur, Hunt, Dowling, Tuley.

Police: Johnston, McNiven, Scott, Marsh, Stevens, Lloyd, Lelliot, D. Hunter, both of whom cleared Forsythe, Brown, Walker, Ross, M. Miller.

27 Brigade: Pritchard, Beynon, Worsley, Gould, Kingston, Dore, Turnbull, Wilder, McCormick, Cornish, Harrison, Mander, Green, Hargard, Low.

## HKAAA OPEN MEETING

## Good Jumping Likely At Caroline Hill Athletics Tomorrow

By "RECORDER"

The Hongkong Amateur Athletic Association's first Open Meeting of the new season at the South China Amateur Athletic Stadium at Caroline Hill tomorrow afternoon has attracted 67 competitors.

This is just about the lowest total of competitors for an Open Meeting in the history of the HKAAA and there are only a handful of competitors from the Army.

Some of the established "stars" from last season will be in action and there are several newcomers reputed to be in the top class.

Most interesting event will be the High Jump in which Victor Lai, the University record-holder, and Capt. J. L. Hunter, both of whom cleared 5 feet 10 inches last season, will have the additional competition of Ch. J. Jackson who is not far from the 6:10 class himself.

With University's Ng Chuan-wai and South China's Lee Yu-man, as well as Capt. Hunter, entered in the Long Jump and Hop, Step and Jump, these events should see some good competition and 22 feet and 45 feet for the winners are not impossible, though improbable with the poor run-up conditions at Caroline Hill.

Fung Kat-lee, Tsui Kam-fai and Capt. Hunter again will be the "stars" of the 100 Metres Dash. The two Chinese boys look the pick of the 200 Metres Dash field, but an interesting entry here is W. Reeves, Jr., an American, who could surprise.

Reeves is also in the 400 Metres against Leung Kam-po. Keith Martin is in the 800 Metres. Interesting entry here is former Colony Champion and record-holder "Paddy" McMahon.

Keith Martin should have no great difficulty in winning the 1,600 Metres, but Chan Hung-man should press him. Other

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## Dutch, Not Germans

Sir—In your issue of Thursday the 25th of October, you published an interesting article about the British Olympic Hockey Team, on their performance, their recent record and their preparations. This article presumably was written by one of your London correspondents.

This gentleman, however, made one mistake in mentioning Germany, one of the recent opponents of the British National Hockey Team, as the champions of Europe.

Germany before the second world war indeed was one of the strongest, if not the strongest, hockey team on the Continent, but after the second world war it was the Dutch National Hockey Team who became the champions of the Continent by beating all its opponents over a long period of years, Germany included.

As a matter of interest, the Dutch team also won their recent matches against Great Britain, if we remember correctly. In all fairness to my compatriots, I would therefore be grateful if you would be good enough to correct the statement made by your correspondent.

A. G. VAN RONGEN

## Provident Man

Several of West Bromwich Albion's footballers do not take their winning or drawing bonus each Saturday. They save it until the end of the season, and take the lump sum for holiday money. Len Millard and George Lee follow this thrifty plan.

## BIG SCORING

One of the biggest Leagues in England is the Birmingham Works Association. Last Saturday 101 matches were played in it, and big as the League was the scoring. Just 629 goals, an average of over six a game!

In recent weeks I have explained that due to certain undesirable circumstances the HKFA has been the innocent victim of unjustified criticism. I have reported too, how outside influences have prejudiced the FA's position, but now, I am afraid, the scene has changed drastically.

Let me explain what I mean. Early this week it was decided by the HKFA that Eastern would be granted permission to play a game or games in the week ending October 29th, who were selected for the forthcoming Interport match against Singapore were left behind here in the Colony.

That, I believe, was a fair enough decision, but the vulnerability of it was fully driven home to the very next evening when a sub-committee of the FA met and selected THREE Interport teams without a single Eastern player being picked for any of them!

AS LONG AS ALL THAT? I am ready to believe that the arm of coincidence is long; but I find it terribly hard to believe it is as long as all that.

Suddenly we are confronted with the strange fact that there is not one player in the Double Champions' all star line-up who is good enough to get a place in three Colony sides all picked at the same time.

Indeed... very strange.

What, for example, has happened to Yung Pui-dor who has been almost an automatic choice since Wal Fat-tim was injured, and who recently guarded the Taiwan goal in the Asian Cup series? What, too, has happened to brilliant players like Toledo, Lau Yee, and Ko Po-keung; or Lo Kwok-tai... or Ho Ying-fun... or even Chu Wing-keung?

I am not suggesting that all these players should have been chosen, but I am suggesting that it is surely more than coincidence that, at this particularly important moment, not one of them should find a place in the selection of 28 players nominated for the Singapore series, and the exhibition match against America's Olympic Games side.

How can the HKFA possibly justify this state of affairs? Does it really believe that the public is ready to swallow the implication that there is not a single Eastern player good enough to play in any of the three Hongkong teams; or not good enough even for nomination as a reserve?

LITTLE LESS THAN... Some of the selections are little less than an insult to the intelligence of the fans who

## SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

## These HKFA Selections Are An Insult To The Fans And A Sad Blow To Loyalty

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

No matter where one turned in the backlanes of Colony football this week it was quite impossible to escape some type of discussion on last Sunday's missing thousands at the Eastern-Kitchee encounter.

All sorts of people were offering all sorts of explanations as to why these normally eager fans stayed away. Some of the offerings were well reasoned and basically sound, but I found some satisfaction in the fact that many astute observers agreed with my comments in the report on the game when I indicated that the fans were simply sick and tired of the intrigue that had sapped the vital virility out of Colony soccer.

In the days since the game was played I have had an opportunity to discuss the situation with men who have had a long and intimate association with football in Hongkong. They said quite bluntly that they were surprised and staggered by the solidarity of the "stay away" movement, but stated that after careful consideration they could not escape the conclusion that what had happened was really an inevitability which in the long run might better the game by restoring sanity.

Two towering rows of empty seats last Sunday should be a solemn—if silent—warning to those who have frequently allowed other influences to tinge and in fact distort their judgment as to what is best for football in Hongkong.

One would have thought the weight of the warning might have done something to restore soccer sobriety, but it looks very much as though it has had the very opposite effect... it looks, in fact, as though there is—in some quarters—an undisciplined indifference to the fate of the game. At the moment it is heading straight for an inglorious end.

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LITTLE LESS THAN... Some of the selections are little less than an insult to the intelligence of the fans who

are expected to make the turn-out click. Are they supposed to believe, for example, that Lau Yee, with his long list of Colony honours, has suddenly become an inferior player to Lo Pak or veteran Chan Kar-sai; or that Ngai Tsang-sing is a better right back than Toledo who was the outstanding player in the recent Kitchee-Eastern match?

Are they to believe too that Ko Po-keung is no longer among the first three pivots available for consideration, or that Lo Kwok-tai, Chu Wing-keung and Ho Ying-fun are now completely out of the representative picture... although collectively they are still considered good enough to represent Taiwan against the very same American side that is coming to Hongkong?

Everyone—and that includes the Interport committee—is entitled to his opinion of course, but I only wish that the Council who dipped into a spot of odorous vernacular on Tuesday when he rather aply summed up the recent Malaysian fiasco in the words "It stinks..." could have withheld his classic statement for twenty-four hours, so that he could have applied it to this latest betrayal of the Colony's football fans.

This time the blunder starts in the Kitchee-Eastern encounter and finishes on the HKFA's own doorstep. There are no excuses and no alibis. The controlling body must be ready to accept the consequences, because if the implications of the current circumstances were not so serious the exclusion of all Eastern players from a Hongkong side would come close to being comical... but then how often has it been said that comedy and tragedy are but a shade apart.

ACID TEST

The loyalty of the football fans will be put to the acid test this week-end when the programme of games includes two major clashes. The full list is as follows:—

Today: Kitchee v. South China at Hongkong Stadium; CAA v. Kwong Wah at Boundary Street; St. Joseph's v. Police at Soekpoo.

Tomorrow: KMB v. Eastern at Hongkong Stadium; Club v. Sing Tao at Club Stadium; Army v. RAF at Soekpoo.

The kick-off in all games is 5 p.m.

If any game will draw back the reluctant crowd then it is the Kitchee-South China clash this afternoon. The Caroline Hill side has a very big and loyal following, and with Kitchee fielding a star-studded team, this game must rank as a major attraction.

Whatever happens on the field of play will be of the greatest importance to both teams but I am sure that what happens on the terraces will be of the greatest importance to Colony football.

South China have not yet suggested that they have decided on a fixed line-up but their brilliant forward line always puts them in with a real chance. Kitchee, on the other hand, are finding that many stars do not immediately shine in uniform and it may well be that there will be little between the sides at the end. My own leanings are towards South China.

The KMB-Eastern meeting tomorrow may suffer in relation to the big game this afternoon, but even with Lau Tim and Lo Pak in their line-up it is difficult to see the Busmen defeating Eastern... and while appreciating the possibility of an upset I take Eastern to win.

Another game of special interest—but which will certainly not attract the same

sort of crowd—is the Army-RAF encounter tomorrow. Both sides have got off to a good start this season and their hard sporting play may well provide the best game of the week-end.

The Army is fortunate in having the service of several top-class players for longer than had been anticipated. In spite of the great-hearted play of Martin and Shepherd, and the twinkling toes of McLennan, the almon may just fall to the Army today... although in this forecast I could so easily be wrong.

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## SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



## WEEK-END SOFTBALL

## Two Pennant Contending Teams To Clash Tomorrow In Senior 'A' Match

By "TIME OUT"

Overshadowing all other diamond activities at the park this week is the feature Senior "A" attraction when two pennant-contending teams, Kenneth Chun's rejuvenated Pandas and Bimbi Abing's veteran Saints, tangle in a decisive 'battle of the giants' at 11.30 a.m. tomorrow.

Fans trooping out to King's Park may be assured of a thrill-packed match as no less than eight games are slated for decisions sparked off this afternoon by three keen junior league scrambles.

Lifting the softball curtain at 2.30 p.m. today, Jindo Hussain's Seminoles meet the young Overseas while the War Eagles entertain the Lion Cubs soft-bullers in the "B" diamond. In their second appearance in as many weeks, the flag-chasing Chayennas take on a Chinese contingent from South China at 4.00 p.m. this afternoon.

In their debut, the feminine quarter features their first round clash between Bob Low's Nam Wah lassies and Lee Chi Hong's Overseas maidens at tomorrow's early morning game at 10 a.m.

Playing at the same time in the pay-off diamond, Fred Diesta's Dodgers, after last week's surprising defeat, cross bats with Mike Cooper's newly-recruited Asters. This fray should provide fans with some interesting moments as the foreign boys are noted for their bunting prowess and given the proper breaks, pilot Cooper may lead his mates off the field with their second triumph.

For keen followers of this sport, tomorrow's feature game between the Pandas and the Joys is certainly one that cannot be missed as both teams are noted for their masterful handling of the game under any circumstances and may be counted on to give their utmost until the last out is caught.

## TOP CONTENDER

As shown by their convincing triumph over the Consulats, General's squad last week, Kenneth Chun's Pandas will have a definite say in the League this year as the re-instatement of oldtimers has reshaped the once-crumbling machinery to make them, once again, a top contender for the Senior "A" crown.

Five-batter Jackie Wei has already proven to the softball public that was once rated among Hongkong's best, is still serviceable even after a lay-off of two years. Undoubtedly, Wei will get the nod for the mound job instead of young Chai Kwok in tomorrow's clash and with long lost battery-mate Raymond Tiao back on the job, one can picture the mighty Saint Joe's having a rough time deciphering the various pitches that come off the Pandas' fireballer.

For the initial, majestic Y.S. Liang will be controlling the game at the windy-alley spot with cagy Wally Ma plugging up the third base slot. At first, the Pandas feature lanky Harold Ong, a dangerous batter in the clutch while second base will probably be in the hands of youngster Bobby Tao.

In the outfield quarter, three reliable units are featured in the persons of L.P. Lam, Eddie Tao and Chester Leung. For the Saints, veteran Bimbi Abing will be handling the reins and pitted against their old rivals the Pandas, he will have to count on several new tricks if his squad is to take tomorrow's game. Matching age for age and experience for experience, the Joys are given a narrow edge over their opponents in this fracas.

The only difference lies in the hurling department, for where the Pandas have the fireballing of Wei, the Saints boast the steadiest pitcher in any division today as southpaw A.R. Salich will be holding the mound flag for the green-shirted Joys. Backed by Mario 'Red' Pereira in the catching department to direct the various deliveries, this slight battery has time and time again, carried the day for their mates.

Not possessing a fast pitch, Salich has worked daily on his control to a pinpoint precision. In their inner line of defence the Joys feature four age-ripened veterans in Benny Omar, Arthur Ozorio, Dave Leonard and Claude Pugh. Husky Dave 'Bambino' Leonard will be covering the initial sack while ever-ready Ozorio and Omar guard their respective sacks at second and third.

For the coveted spot at shortstop, mentor Abing will undoubtedly start his invaluable Claude Pugh while rifeless Oozie 'Honey' Soom

# NATURE IS A WONDERFUL HEALER—DON'T FRET SAYS MERCER TO JEFFREY

By ALAN HOBY

The dull crack when football's wonder boy Alick Jeffrey broke his leg under the Bristol floodlights not only stunned the 25,000 people who saw the tragedy—it shocked the whole of football. Messages of sympathy for the 17-year-old Doncaster and Young England star, so crushingly struck down on the threshold of fame, have poured in.

Joe Mercer and Stan Cullis, both ex-England captains... Allan Brown, Blackpool's Scottish international inside-forward... Stanley Matthews... Bert Tann, Bristol Rovers' shrewd chief... and, of course, Alick's own boss, Peter Doherty—these are a few of football's headline names who have rallied to comfort the stricken lad.

Indeed, it shows that modern professional soccer is not all tooth and claw competition. Despite the cynics, it has its human side.

Take Mercer—greatest wing-half I ever saw kick a ball. The day after young Jeffrey broke his leg, Joe took time off from his own club problems at Sheffield United to write Alick a letter and tell him not to fret.

## PRETTY GRIM

"I know it's pretty grim," Joe wrote, "because I broke my leg when I was 40, and it was as bad as it could be. But nature is a wonderful healer and it is only a matter of time."

Later Mercer, who had his full share of suffering and hospital beds, told me: "If you've got the courage and will-power, NOTHING will stop you—certainly not a broken leg."

Well, Joe should know. He still practices every day with his Sheffield boys. In his own words: "I never felt better."

Then there's Stan Cullis—the Napoleon of Wolverhampton.

"Jeffrey shouldn't worry," says Stan. "Lots of players have broken their legs."

"When I was Wolves centre-half I had a whole catalogue of injuries. I broke my toe, shoulder, and nose as well as my right leg."

"I also had a fracture above the eye. But none of these injuries ever stopped me playing."

"In fact," tough-guy Cullis added ironically, "after I broke my leg I was back again in nine weeks!"

Another tonic thought for Alick to cling to—when the going gets rugged and the pain floods in—is the experience of Blackpool's powerful Scot, Allan Brown.

Allan told Stanley Matthews: "You can get over the effect of a broken leg much quicker than from cartilage trouble. I have had both and I know. My broken leg did not affect my confidence at all."

## TORN LIGAMENTS

Other "finished" footballers who have stormed back are Bristol Rovers and England 'B' forward Geoff Bradford—two cartilage operations and terrible torn ligaments; Billy 'Spider' Linnert, former Middlesbrough and Manchester City winger, broke his leg—he now plays for Blyth Spartans in the North-Eastern League; and German goalkeeper

er Bert Trautmann who has just resumed training after breaking his neck.

Not that the long haul to recovery will be easy for Alick. As Bert Tann says: "The boy is the centre of glamorous sympathy now. But in four months people will have forgotten."

"Then he will need encouragement—when he is struggling."

Final consolation for Jeffrey is that Peter Doherty, who saw

the Bristol game on television, broke his leg in exactly the same way.

And how HE came back!

(London Express Service).

(COPYRIGHT)

## Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Hungarian, Equadorian and Cuban.
2. 1955-56.
3. Gene Tunney.
4. Curry.
5. Gordon Pirie.
6. (a) and (d), Swansea, (c) Leeds.
7. Leg spin, fast, medium and left arm.
8. 110 metres hurdles, high jump and 400 metres hurdles.
9. Floyd Patterson, who fights Archie Moore for the world heavyweight title. At Holmsville he won the light-heavyweight crown.
10. Duncan Edwards.

## SAM BARTRAM NEEDS HIS OPTIMISM NOW

Says Stanley Matthews

When Sam Bartram played in goal for Charlton he was irreplaceable. His optimism, humour, and lively spirits were invaluable to his team. Now, as York City manager, he needs all those qualities more than ever before.

He tells me that he expected better things when he went to York. He hoped to lead the side to a great run in the Northern Section.

But that bogey of all managers, the injured list, has hit Sam pretty hard. "I've never been able to field the same team twice," he said.

"Players have been hurt every week."

"But I'm not worrying. There's a long way to go yet and York are not completely out of the hunt."

"I've been in the game too long to expect an easy path." Sam has quite a collection of bright young boys at York. He thinks 16-year-old inside-left Colin Addison is a youngster of great promise.

Johnny Powell, a 20-year-old inside-forward, is another. "I know he will soon be manager of a winning team."

(London Express Service).

(COPYRIGHT)

## FOOTBALL SKILL

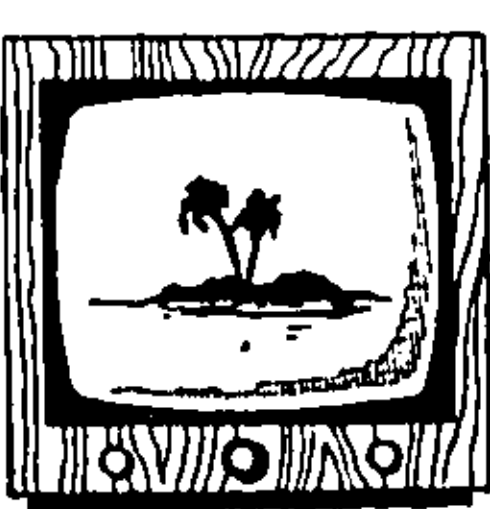
Then there is tall, ginger-haired Barry Jackson. This 18-year-old is a centre-half. But Sam has switched him to wing-half so that he can get the chance to develop his football skill and ball control.

Later he will be back in his old position ready to benefit from the wing experience.

One thing pleases Sam, as well as the club treasurer, and that is the crowds.

They are getting satisfactory gates at York and Sam feels that once he can establish a winning team the numbers will grow.

"I'm very happy here," he told me. "This manager's job is a wonderful experience. It

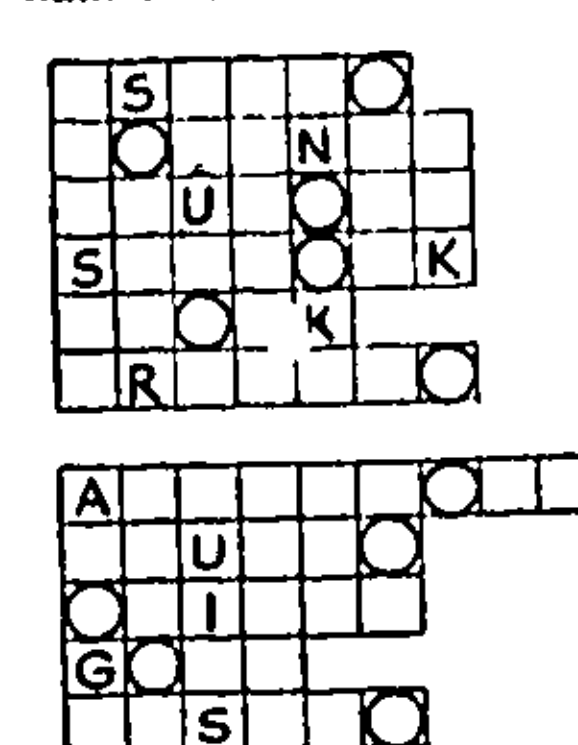


- 1 Traffic refuge
- 2 Ancient sailor
- 3 Paper
- 4 Sailor
- 5 Ruin!
- 6 English city
- 7 An Imperialist
- 8 He was lonely
- 9 Day man?
- 10 And Compasses?
- 11 Save

Solution on back Page

## NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?



BE SPECIFIC

**FLY CATHAY PACIFIC**

FLIGHTS WEEKLY TO SINGAPORE

166 years devoted to the Art of Timing

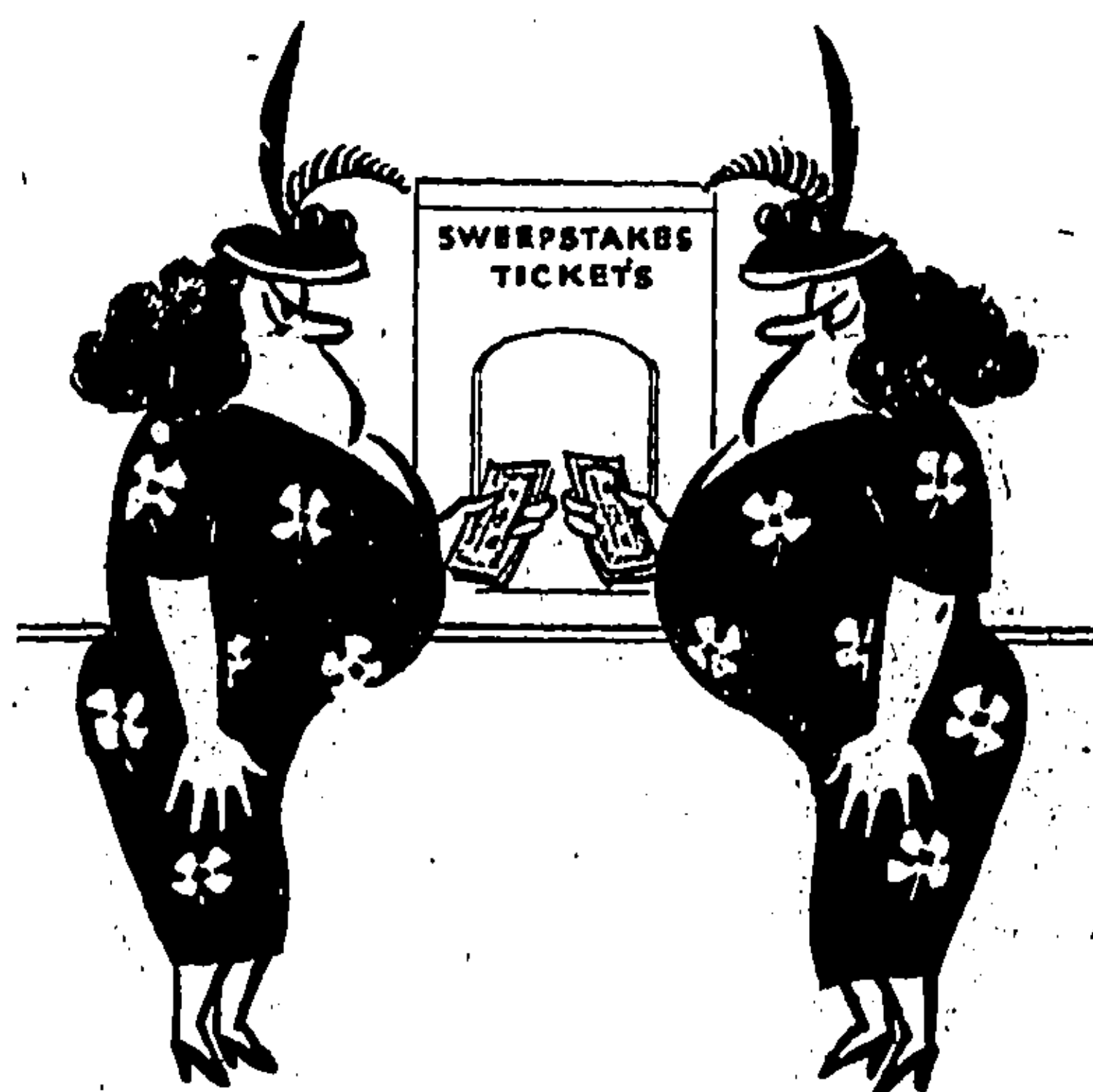


Gyromatic, the watch that has everything

The slightest motion of your wrist winds the revolutionary new mechanism of the GP Gyromatic. It is antimagnetic, shockprotected and climatized. It stores away a huge power reserve in its unbreakable mainspring and registers every second with unerring precision. Strikingly handsome, waterproof case of stainless steel, rolled gold, 14K and 18K solid gold.



Sole Agents: Gilman & Company Ltd. Obtainable at authorised GP dealers.



## THE GAMBOLS by Barry Appleby



For the most refreshing THIRST QUENCHER

Try **Faymer's CYDER** SERVED ICY COLD.

Sole Agents: Soto & Maclean Ltd.

So Tender and Tasty

FRANCIS HILLERD'S GREAT NORTHERN FANCY RED SOCKEYE SALMON STEAK

Sole Agents: SOTO & MACLEAN LTD.

but there's nothing like a

# Carlsberg

EXCEPT OF COURSE... another Carlsberg

NOW taste the Difference

Sole Agents: THE EAST ASIATIC CO. LTD.



★ ★ ★

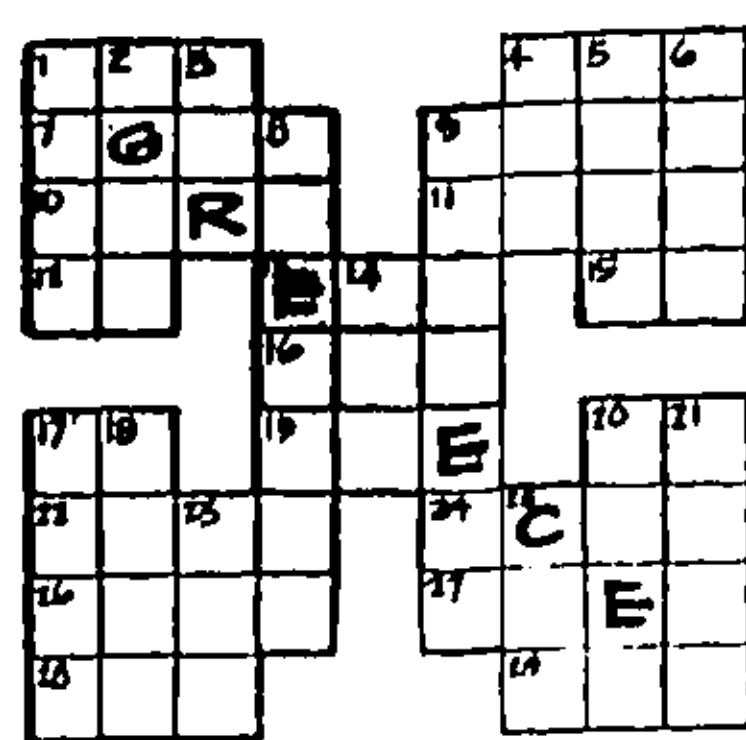
## FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

★ ★ ★

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

## CROSSWORD

Cartoonist Cal has lettered in GREECE to give you a good hint toward solving this crossword puzzle:



## ACROSS

- 1 College cheer
- 4 Fruit drink
- 7 Eras
- 9 Black bird
- 10 Minute skin opening
- 11 Siouan Indian
- 12 Solicitor general (ab)
- 13 Sea eagle
- 15 Written form of Mister
- 16 Child
- 17 Proposition
- 19 Hasten
- 20 Tensile strength (ab)
- 22 Peel
- 24 Native of Scotland
- 26 Greek god of love
- 27 Large plant
- 28 Harden
- 29 Hops kiln

## DOWN

- 1 Knock
- 2 Excited
- 3 Pronoun
- 4 Wile
- 5 Condemnation
- 6 Pitcher
- 8 Boils
- 9 Dispute
- 14 King (Fr.)
- 17 Mimics
- 18 Biblical weed
- 20 Pedal digits
- 21 Let it stand
- 23 Decay
- 25 Blood money

(Solutions on Page 20)

## DIAMOND

OLYMPIA, original site of the Olympic games, provides a centre for the diamond. The second word is an abbreviation for "lines", third "a hen", fourth "a calyx leaf", and fifth a variation for a "brooklet". Complete the diamond:

OLYMPIA  
P  
A

## CODED MESSAGE

A simple code has been substituted for the correct letters in this sentence about Greece, but that's just what the fifth word is—GREECE—so you have a good start.

Letras Nixlot, hm Sdrtrax, Fdddbd, war bmrhqdqde sgd gndt ne sgd amhdms Fdddj faer.

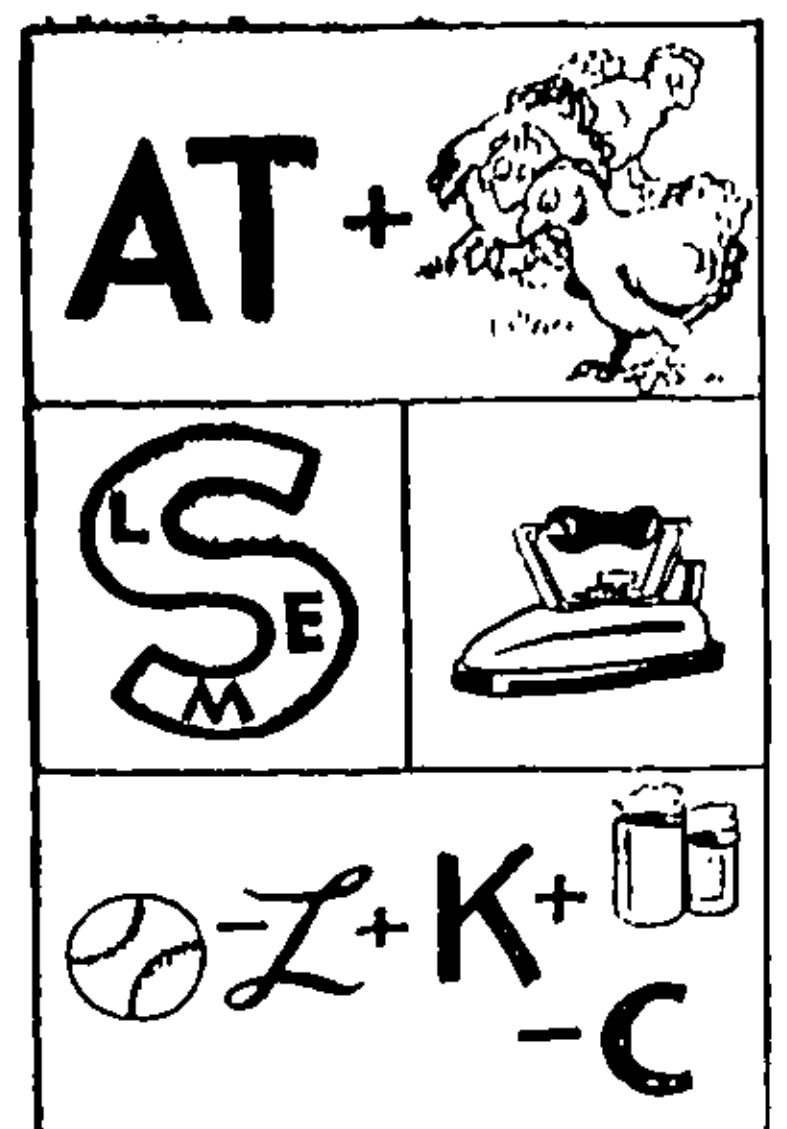
## MIX-UPS

When you rearrange the letters in these strange sentences, you'll find three facts about Greece hidden here:

HARM CAD  
DOM GINK  
SOU SNAP MIND UNIT

## GREEK REBUS

The Puzzlerman has buried four facts about Greece in this rebus. Use the words and pictures to foil him by unearthing them:



(Solutions on Page 20)

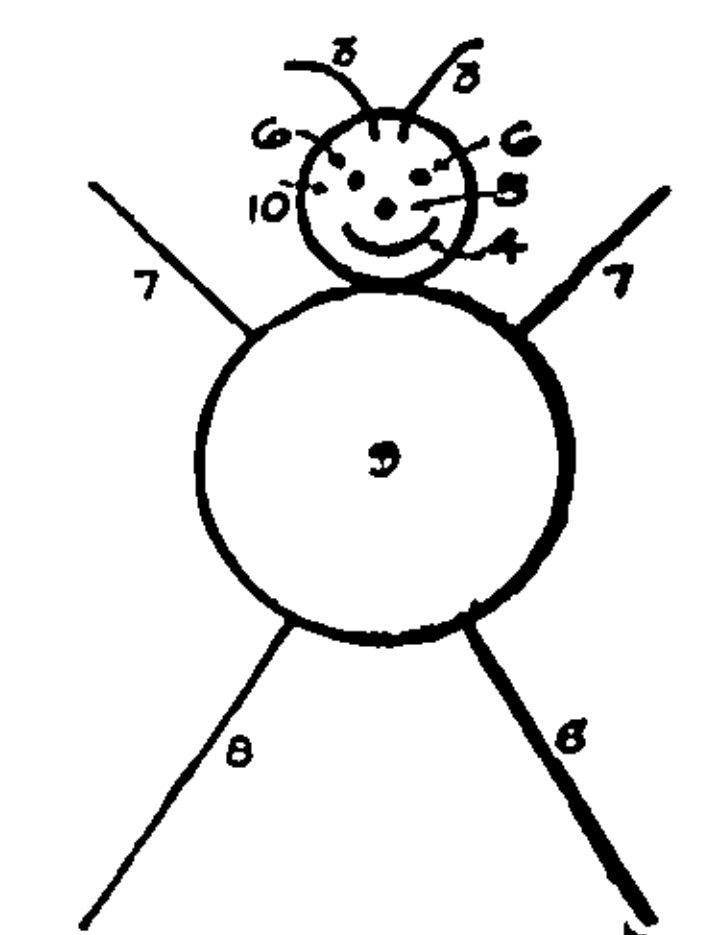
## FUN WITH AN OLD DECK OF CARDS

YOU can play this game with an old deck of playing cards. It does not matter if some of the cards are missing. Each player needs a piece of paper and a pencil. The cards are stacked in a pile face down.

Players take turns taking a card from the pile—and drawing parts of a "coodle" as follows:

- No. 10—head
- No. 9—body
- No. 8—leg
- No. 7—arm
- No. 6—eye
- No. 5—nose
- No. 4—mouth
- No. 3—feeler

Two's, kings and face cards do not count. To begin drawing, a player must get a 10 first—and then a 9, in order to add the body. After that, the other parts may be drawn in any order. Don't forget to give the coodler two eyes, two legs, two arms, and two feelers. Drawn cards



are put to one side, to be re-stacked if needed. Note the "coodle" illustrated. The player to complete a coodler first wins the game.



A FLIGHT OF MIGRATING BIRDS HELPED COLUMBUS DISCOVER AMERICA! AND THE LAST LAP OF THE VOYAGE A FLIGHT OF BIRDS WAS BEING MADE! WEST INDICATING THE PROXIMITY OF LAND, COLUMBUS DECIDED TO CHANGE HIS COURSE TO AGREE WITH THEIR PRINCIPLES AND TO THE BAHAMA ISLANDS.

## How Willie Earned The Right To Blow His Own Horn

By FERN SIMMS

WHEN Willie saw the horn in the music shop, he decided he must have it. He counted the money in his pocket. Just 35 cents. He had a few dollars in the bank at home. He'd draw that out to pay for it.

When he handed the shopkeeper the money, the man said, "That's still not enough, son. But I'll let you have the horn if you will pay me two dollars a week until the horn is paid for."

This satisfied Willie, and he was the happiest boy in the world when he brought home that horn. He showed it to his mother.

"It's a fine horn, Willie. But you'd better get busy working so you can pay for it. If you do some extra chores each afternoon, I'll give you a dollar a week."

He tucked the horn under his arm and went over to see his grandfather. Grandfather's rheumatism was bothering him, and he was a bit grumpy. But he agreed, "Yes, I'll give you 50 cents a week if you'll



clean up my yard each Saturday."

His next trip was to see Mrs. Jones. "I'll walk Towser," he offered.

"That's fine, Willie," she said. "I'll give you 50 cents a week if you take him for a nice long walk each day."

When he told his mother about his new jobs, she said, "That's nice, Willie. Now you must take lessons. Then, maybe you can play in the school band."

"Lessons?" cried Willie. "But I don't need lessons. That means hours of practice—hard work. I can play it already. Listen!"

Her eyes clouded. "I hate to hurt your feelings, but I think you need lessons."

Willie's feelings were hurt. Besides, he didn't think much of his mother's opinion. He sounded pretty good to himself. He had to work hard enough to pay for the horn without the additional expense of the lessons.

Willie played for his grandfather, too. His rheumatism

must have been better that day, for he blew out of his chair.

"Willie—please," he begged. Then he sat down again, he mopped his brow and said, "Willie, I'm not a rich man, but I'll gladly pay for lessons."

Willie declined the offer. He stamped out with his precious horn. He'd go and walk Towser now, as long as Grandpa didn't know good music from bad.

Mrs. Jones cautioned him. "Take good care of Towser." She went back into the house and Willie took Towser's leash. Maybe Towser would appreciate his music. He blew his horn.

Mrs. Jones charged out the door. "What happened to Towser?"

"Towser?" Willie was puzzled. "Why, nothing."

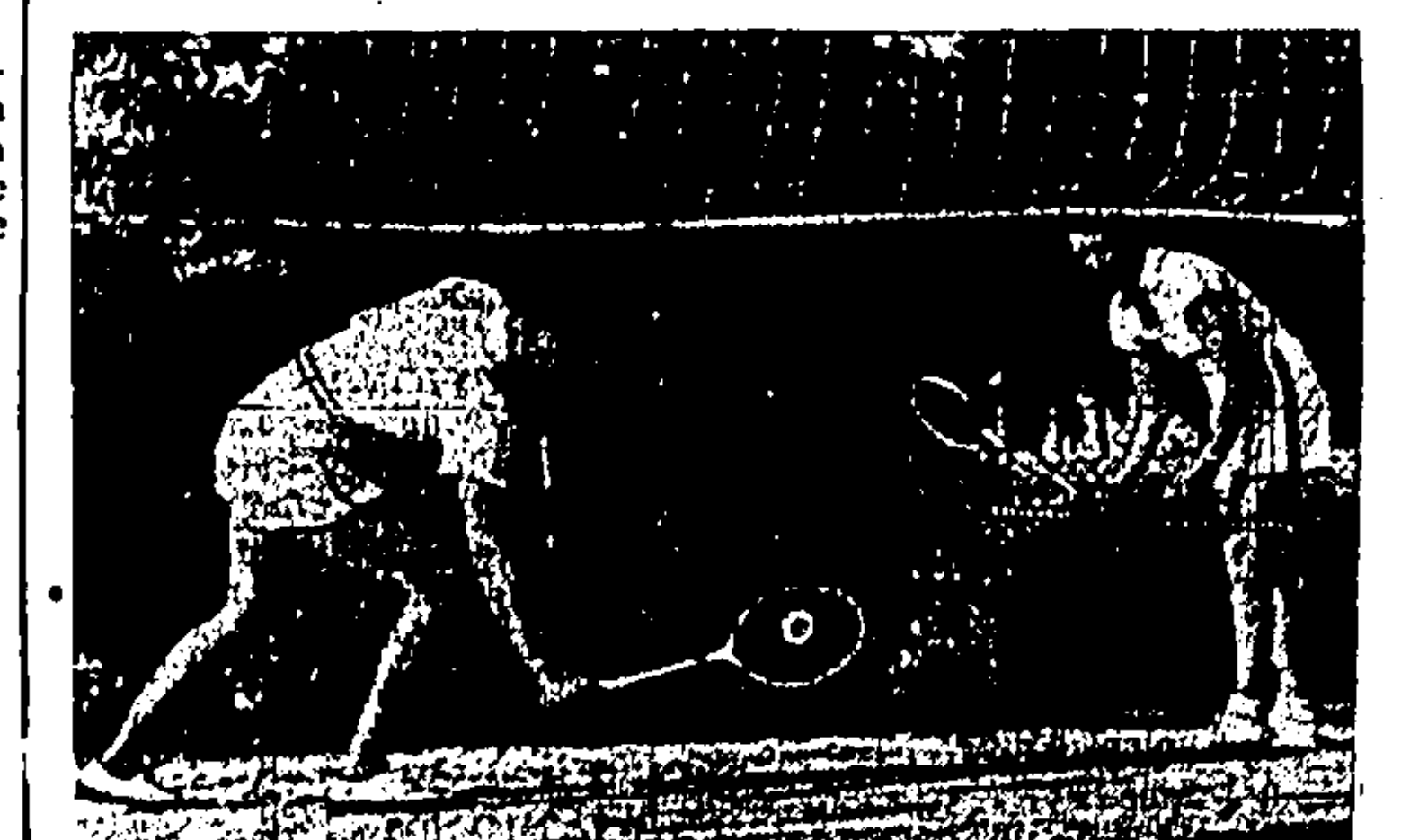
"But, I heard him howl as if he were hurt. What was that weird noise? It wasn't Towser?"

Willie's face grew red. "I guess it was just me—blowing my new horn."

Mrs. Jones said, "Oh," softly. She looked like she couldn't believe it.

When he finished walking Towser Willie walked home.

## A SPORT FOR ALL AGES



Almost everyone enjoys backyard badminton.

THERE are few things that can beat an afternoon of fun and exercise such as you find in a good game of backyard badminton. It can be played by almost anyone and it is the favourite pastime of many families and groups of friends.

Badminton is for the official sports world an indoor game. Here the rules hold and the championship matches are played.

The outdoor game is for the people who are looking for an inexpensive way of spending their leisure time. A good complete set of net, poles, four rackets and three birds are the equipment required. The net is 20 feet high and the court is an area 44 feet by 20.

Two or four persons can play this game at one time. The rules are somewhat less strict than for the regulation indoor game. In fact, many groups make up their own rules of just being away at the birds.

The game can be played with these rules:

Two persons putting the birds into play is called the server. The person on the other side of the net, his opponent, is called the receiver.

The server is decided by following this rule: The bird has to pass over the net at least three times and after this the person or side who misses the bird or faults first, loses the serve.

During the game, only the server can serve. The bird must be served in the middle of the net. The receiver must be ready to receive the bird. If the server misses the bird or commits a fault, he loses the serve to the receiver.

receiver, who now wins the right to score points.

The bird must be kept off the ground at all times.

A fault is committed when a player hits the bird out of bounds, hits it twice before it passes back over the net, holds it in his racket or fails to hit it over the net. A fault is also committed if the bird should hit a player or part of his clothing.

Fifteen is the winning score. In a case of a deadlock at 13, the side that reached that score first can have the choice of ending the game at 15 or adding three more points for a winning score.

Backyard badminton is a wonderful pastime for people of all ages. Because of the minimum space needed and the inexpensive equipment used, this is one sport that can catch just about anyone's fancy.

—EARL IRELAND

## PICTURE QUIZ AND RIDDLES

Each picture is a baseball term. Can you name them all?



## RIDDLES

1. What part of their infant tuition have old bachelors and old maids most prized?
2. When does rain become too familiar with a lady?
3. When is the worst weather for rats and mice?
4. When is a man like the letter B?
5. Which is the longest letter in the alphabet?

(Answers on Page 20)

## She Lost Her Violin—But Gained A Singing Career

By JOEY SASSO

SHE had planned to be a violinist.

But in place of cadenzas by Paganini and concertos by Beethoven and Brahms, Gisèle MacKenzie, Capitol Records singing star now practises song hits and bouncy ballads.

This musical change started out with a catastrophe. Her violin was stolen. Now, from her vantage point as a Capitol Record and network singing star, Gisèle MacKenzie suspects that the violin thief was a benefactor in disguise.

Her musical talents were apparent early. When her mother, a pianist and concert singer in Winnipeg, Canada, discovered three-year-old Gisèle picking out tunes on the piano, she started to teach the little girl herself.

But at the age of seven, Miss MacKenzie began the serious study of the violin with Flora Matheson Goulden, and was soon mastering difficult trills and double stops. When she was 14, she was awarded a scholarship to study with the concert violinist Kathleen Parlow at the Royal Conservatory in Toronto. She stayed there for five years and dreamed of a career as a lady Macna, Jascha or Sascha.

DOING IT FOR FUN

Meanwhile, she sang—for fun, for friends, for Army and Navy cantatas, for informal audiences who enjoyed her smooth, warm voice and her own piano accompaniments. During her last year of violin study at the Royal Conservatory, she sang at a party at the Toronto Naval Officers Club and was introduced to Lt. Bob Shuttleworth, a band leader in the Royal Canadian Navy.

After the song, Shuttleworth asked her whether she was a professional singer.

"A singer? Why No! I'm a violinist," laughed Miss MacKenzie.

"Not of fish!" cried Willie.

"Fish?" The old man asked. "Why, no. I was going to say it reminds me of the wonderful days when I was a boy. I listen and I feel young. Why, it makes me forget my aches and pains, Willie. You must play for me often."

Nothing could have made Willie happier. It was worth all the work—all the practice. He had really earned his horn.

Willie played the very best he could. Then he waited for his grandfather to say something.

His grandfather said, "It makes me think of—"

"Not of fish!" cried Willie.

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And as a violinist her concert career was launched. She played recitals all over Canada, and her fine Cielvi violin was all the escort she needed for a welcome into diplomatic and even government circles.

Shuttleworth, back in "clivvies" and leading his own band on the Lake of Bays, Ontario, was looking for musicians. He remembered Gisèle MacKenzie as a girl who could not only play piano and the violin, but could also sing. He engaged her to play fiddle in the band and to sing in weekend concerts. This time, the deal was for keeps, for Shuttleworth became her manager for singing dates, which alternated with her violin concerts.

FATE STEPS IN

Then, one Thursday, fate sent along a catastrophe which changed her career. One busy shopping day, she stopped to call for a parcel at a store and left her violin in her car. When she returned, a moment or so later, it was gone.

Miss MacKenzie was disconsolate. Losing a rare violin is like losing a friend—something which cannot be replaced easily, if at all. Besides, it was a necessary tool in her growing career.

But fate was working in other directions, for it was during this same week that her first singing record was brought to the attention of the directors of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation.

Within a week, she was starring on her own "Meet Gisèle" network broadcast, which ran four years. Her unique singing style and fresh voice won her acclaim that within a month of her initial broadcast, she was singing on three separate shows each week.

And she's never had time to be a violinist since.

## Pan Plays a Trick

—He Wakes Up Two Lazybones Under His Daisy—

By MAX TRELL

IT was a warm, sunny, lazy afternoon.

Hardly anything moved. The leaves on the trees didn't move. The grass didn't move. The one little cloud in the sky just stood where it was and didn't move.

Under a daisy, lay Knarf, the shadow boy, with the turned-about name, with his arms around Teddy, the Stuffed Bear. Neither of them moved. They were both fast asleep.

All in Green

Suddenly, with nothing moving, there was a sharp rustling in the grass! The next second a tiny boy, dressed all in green except for a yellow cap and yellow slippers, came hopping out on the back of a grasshopper. The little boy's name was Pan. The grasshopper's name was Bounce.

Pan spring off Bounce's back and stood right in front of the sleeping Knarf and Teddy. He held the grasshopper by the bridge of his foot with a smile at the two sleepers.

"Lazybones," he said in his silvery, elin voice. "What do you mean by sleeping under my daisy? Wake up!"

But Knarf and Teddy, who hadn't moved before, didn't move now. And this made Pan angry because it really was his daisy. It was the place where he'd tied up Bounce while he went down to the brook for a swim.

Fast Asleep

Once or twice more Pan shouted "Lazybones! They don't hear me!" he said to himself at last. "They're fast asleep. Well, my first friends, let's see what we can do about waking you up!"

Then he spring on Bounce's back again.

"We've got a job to do," he said to the grasshopper. "We're going to wake those lazybones up and make them move away from my daisy. But I can't do it all by myself. So for my twin down in the brook."

With that Bounce, the grasshopper, beheld down over his strong hind legs, then straightened them out.

Garden Wall

Over the garden wall went Pan on the back of his twin brother. He was looking for the place where the lazybones had a garden.

Knarf sprang up. Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, opened his eyes with a start.

"I felt a drop of sweat," said Knarf.

"It's raining," shouted Teddy, fighting his wet face. "But look, the sun is shining. There's only one little cloud in the sky!"

Wide awake now, Knarf and Teddy ran back to the house. They didn't see Pan hiding behind the blades of grass, and laughing as though his sides would split.

"That's what I thought! Ho! Ho! That's what I thought. I go to sleep under the shade of my daisy."

Knarf and Teddy, the twin brothers, ran to the garden. They didn't see Pan hiding behind the blades of grass, and laughing as though his sides would split.

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JOHN CLARKE'S  
CASEBOOK

## FAMILY VISIT

THE brothers had no home of their own, but were brought up from childhood in a succession of homes run by a charity. They survived. They survived the professional kindness, the suggestions—less spoken than conveyed—of their indebtedness to strangers that semi-public ownership of children must involve.

When the brothers reached the right age, the charity did more for them than many fathers do. It found them jobs.

The younger brother settled in the West country. Tim, the older, found work in the Midlands.

### DOOR SHUT

TIM, in due course, married. But his marriage went adrift. His fault, probably, for he had so far forgotten the tenets drummed into him at the homes, that he had turned thief, and his married life was interrupted by prison sentences. Tim's wife found another man, more reliable than he, and there came a day when he returned home from prison and found a door shut in his face. He came to London and got a job as a handyman. He did his work excellently, and his employers were well pleased with the pleasant-looking man of 35, whom they had hired.

### TEMPTATION

THEN, one Saturday morning, Tim found himself alone in the manager's room. His orders were to tidy it up. Idly, as he did so, he pulled open a drawer. Lying inside was a wad of £1 notes and a pile of sixpences. The sight was too much for Tim's still-fragile will to resist temptation. He was not particularly short of money, but there was something about that wad of £1 notes and a pile of sixpences that he wanted to do that needed great deal more money than he ever seemed likely to save. He wanted to get to the West Country to visit his brother, who now was the only relative he had left.

NOW I MUST GO... QUICKLY Tim pocketed the money. Then he left the building. He went shopping, and bought himself a pair of shoes and a shirt, outward signs for his brother to see, of his prosperity.

His shopping done, Tim hurried to Paddington and boarded a train for the west. For several days Tim stayed in his brother's town and the two men enjoyed each other's company as only those who have lacked for blood relations all their days.

At last Tim's money—he had stolen £25—came to an end. He bade his brother and his brother's family good-bye. "I must go back to my job," he said. He left their home for the last time, marched to a police-station, and gave himself up.

EXCELLENT WORKER A POLICEMAN came down from London. Next morning at Marlborough Street Tim pleaded guilty to the charge. Mr Charles Morgan, the probation officer, went into the witness-box.

He told the story of Tim's career and went on: "This man has always got work very quickly after coming out of prison, and his late employers say he is an excellent worker. They would like to have taken him back, but they feel they cannot as there is always money left about in the offices."

The magistrate nodded and turned to Tim. "You haven't a good record," he said, "but I'm sorry to hear about your material misfortunes, and in view of what the probation officer has told me, I shall discharge you conditionally."

Tim left, and leaving he had the dazed look of one who is suffering from shock. It was many years since he had walked from a dock for any other destination but a prison cell.

### NAMESAKES

Answers:—1. Island, 2. Mariner, 3. Journal, 4. Belkirk, 5. Wreck, 6. Bristol, 7. Alexander, 8. Cruise, 9. Friday, 10. Gosh, 11. Rescue, 12. Daniel Deane.

# Death Toll Rising In Morocco

## PROTEST AGAINST FRENCH SECURITY

### 47 Europeans Killed

Rabat, Oct. 26.

The Moroccan Government today protested against French security measures in the Meknes area, where 47 Europeans were reported to have been killed in anti-French rioting which began on Tuesday.

French General Staff sources in Rabat confirmed that French forces were maintaining order in the area and were temporarily exercising police powers with the co-operation of Moroccan police and army. These sources said that French forces had taken up positions and were prepared to intervene immediately to protect Europeans in Meknes and the surrounding countryside.

### Could Not Wait

The French forces could not wait until new slayings were "tardily" announced to them by the Moroccan authorities, French military sources said. The Central Meknes Police Station was under occupation of French police, who have been placed at the disposal of the French military command.

The Moroccan protest called the attention of the French authorities to "the grave situation created by the military occupation of the Central Police Station of the town and by the enlistment of French police,

employees of the Moroccan state, in the French Forces."

The protest, lodged by the Moroccan Foreign Ministry, with the French Charge d'Affaires in Rabat, denied "most categorically press reports that the intervention of French troops had taken place with the agreement of His Majesty the Sultan."

### No Incidents

No incidents were reported thus far today in Meknes, but the 2000 to 0700 curfew remained in force, as cordons of security forces sealed off the European city from the Arab quarter.—France-Press.

## King Hussein Curious About His 'Death'

By RONALD BATCHELOR

Amman, Oct. 26. King Hussein of Jordan tonight joked about rumours which were circulated around the world today that he had been assassinated.

Seated behind a glass-topped desk in his office in the Bagdad Palace here, the 21-year-old monarch told two other respondents and myself: "I would be most curious to know how I was assassinated," he chuckled over the rumours which, he said, had resulted in a "flood of telephone calls from all parts of the world" to him at the palace today.

Relaxed and smiling, the King said he had been "most surprised" when news of his supposed assassination reached him. He said authorities here had been busy checking on the source of the rumours and "we believe they were started from Jewish sources."

He said he had heard the first rumours had begun in the new city of Jerusalem (Israeli sector).

"We have received phone calls from all over the world—from London, Cairo and our neighbouring countries, and telegrams have arrived from everywhere," he said. The King bade us farewell with the words: "As you can see, I am quite all right."—Reuter.

## SECOND TEST INDIANS STAVE OFF COLLAPSE

Bombay, Oct. 26.

India saved from possible collapse by Vijay Manjrekar and G. S. Ramchand plodded to a score of 169 for six on the opening day of the second Test against Australia here.

After they had lost their first two wickets for 18 runs Manjrekar came to the rescue with a patient 55 including five fours in 161 minutes. He and Pankaj Roy (31) put on 56 for the third wicket.

With four wickets down for 74 Manjrekar and Ramchand came together in another stand of 56. At the close Ramchand had taken his score to 65 not out made in 160 minutes with the aid of eleven fours.

### Great Start

Pace bowler Ray Lindwall leading Australia for the first time gave them a great start by dismissing Vinoo Mankad in the first over without a run scored. It was his only wicket of the day during which he conceded 30 runs.

His fellow pace bowler Pat Crawford did most of the damage claiming three victims at a cost of 28 runs before having to leave the field with a suspected pulled muscle.

Australia winners of the first Test by an innings and five runs were weakened by the absence of Ian Johnson and Keith Miller both unwell.

The match last five days.

### SCOREBOARD: INDIA

(1st Innings)

Mankad, c. Burge b. Lindwall 0

P. Roy, b. Burge b. Crawford 31

V. V. Vignar, b. Crawford 10

L. Mankad, c. Harvey b. 8

J. M. Chidambaram, c. 8

G. S. Ramchand, not out 65

## SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"The chips and drinks are almost gone, so we'd better make up our minds quick which presidential candidate we like best!"

## IKE JUST TIRED But Columnist Says Sick

Washington, Oct. 26.

White House press secretary James C. Hagerty categorically denied today that President Eisenhower suffered a "mild relapse" on his campaign swing last week.

Hagerty said a newspaper had advised him that columnist Drew Pearson would publish such a report tomorrow. "It is the most amazing document of falsehood I have ever seen," Hagerty said. He said that with the exception of a bloodshot eye caused by two small pieces of confetti lodging in it in Portland, Oregon, Mr. Eisenhower "felt fine" on the campaign trip. Hagerty said Mr. Eisenhower naturally felt tired after some of the long days of campaigning.

### Natural Tiredness

However, Hagerty added, this was a "perfectly natural tiredness and had nothing to do with his health."

He also denied categorically that Mr. Eisenhower had a "gastrotic upset" as a reporter said had been rumoured among newsmen covering Democratic presidential candidate Adlai Stevenson.

### BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

CROSSWORD:  
RAH AGES CROW  
PORE OTOE  
CS BRN MR  
TOT  
AT HIB TG  
PARE SCOT  
EROS TIRE  
SET OCT  
DIAMOND:  
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### CODED MESSAGE: Mount Olympus

in Thessaly, Greece, was considered the home of the ancient Greek gods.

MIX-UPS: Drachma: Kingdom: Greece; Erebus: Athens; Lemnos: Iron Islands.

PICTURE QUIZ: 1. Bat; 2. Plate (home plate); 3. Fowl; 4. Fly; 5. Piglet; 6. Learning to go alone; 7. When it begins to peck (patter) on her back; 8. When it runs (scurry) on its feet; 9. When it is in bed; 10. When it is in bed; 11. When it is in bed; 12. When it is in bed.

WOLF CHARADES: SHOPS (8 letters).

Capetown, Oct. 26.

Two brilliant spells of bowling by Brian Statham, the England and Lancashire pace man, had Western Province in trouble here today when they lost four wickets for 39 runs by the close.

Statham took them all at a cost of only 10 runs. He was delayed by rain and wet turf until well into the afternoon and then the Province won the toss and batted for the two hours available.

Statham found a length from the start and clean bowled his first two victims with only two runs on the board. He was rewarded after six overs, three of which were maidens, and in which he conceded only six runs but returned to take two wickets for four runs in two overs giving him final figures of 8, 4, 10, 4.

This was the opening day of the first serious match of the MCC tour in South Africa.

Score: Western Province's first innings 39 for four (Statham 4 for 10).—Reuter.

### DARTWORDS SOLUTION

MATHEMATICIAN: Wrangler; WANDER: Aster; ANGLE: Horn; BUT: Bottle; BLUE: Bolt; THUNDER: Storm; BRAM: Rain; WAIN: Hay; WISE: Wide; AWAKE: House; GROOM: Twelfth; AUGUST: Impaling; DECIDING: Receiving; ORDER: Border; LINE: Pine; NOODLE: Thread; THREE: Measles; MESSIAH: Mess; HANDLE: Handel; LARGE: Large; FINE: Aria; STAR: Turn; COAT: Coat; HOAX: Hoax; FROST: Jack.

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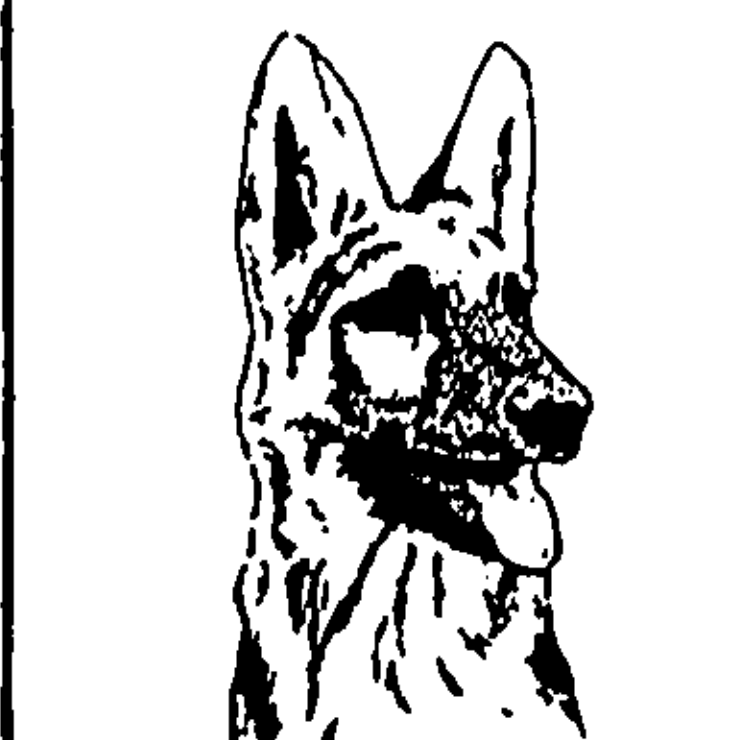
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Dep: Yokohama	28th January	4 p.m.	24th April 4 p.m.
Arr: Kobe	29th January	Noon	25th April Noon
Dep: Kobe	31st January	9 a.m.	27th April 9 a.m.
Arr: Hongkong	31st January	Noon	27th April Noon

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